

"THE GERMANS CANNOT AVENGE DEFEAT"

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

"WORK THAT WILL DESTROY THE GERMAN EMPIRE": KHAKI
DOCKERS IN THE INDUSTRIAL FIRING LINE.



Lord Derby and Captain R. O. Williams, the adjutant.



There would be no congestion at the ports if everyone worked as hard as they do.



Climbing ladder on a steamer.



Lord Derby, who is wearing uniform, inspects the men before they begin work.



Bugler sounds the reveille.

Three hundred and sixty sturdy dockers, clad in khaki overalls and service caps, marched to their first job at Liverpool, yesterday, and set to work with a will. Prior to this they were addressed by their Commanding Officer, the Earl of Derby, who told

them that "every ounce of work you can put in will be an ounce of work to destroy the German Empire." Lord Derby also said that the formation of this dockers' battalion was only the beginning of a big scheme.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



DERRY & TOMS

HIGH ST., KENSINGTON, W.

Hats & Gowns in 60 windows

A tour of the showrooms as well as the windows is invited—without importunity to purchase.

Millinery.

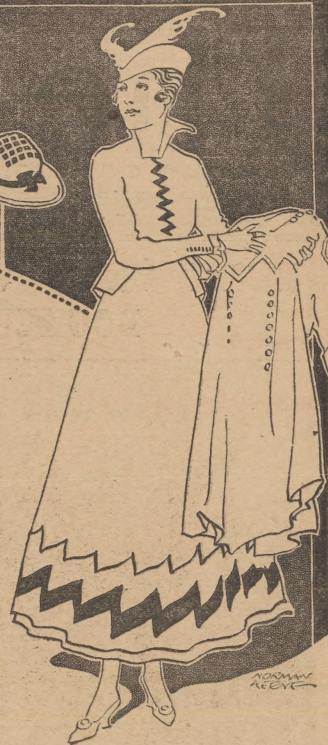
Hats by the thousand—every one different. Hundreds at 12/9, 18/11 and 29/6. Also a wonderful collection of more expensive models. Any hat can be taken from the windows.

Tailor Mades.

This exhibition undoubtedly constitutes the greatest display of Tailor Mades ever attempted. It includes the smartest of this season's styles—combining the newest ideas with taste & serviceability.

Those desirous of inspecting the latest and smartest creations, should not fail to visit this most interesting and unrivalled display. Supreme value is the keynote throughout.

TO-DAY & following days.



You can help one poor Belgian Woman—without expense

JUST send three tabs from "Jason" Stockings to us, and we'll present one pair of "Jason" Stockings to the Belgian Relief Committee in your district.

"Jason"
UNSHIRINKABLE

Quality Stockings and Socks for Ladies, Children and Men

Post to us the Tabs to-night—the number of pairs available for free distribution is limited to 100,000. If arrangements for distribution have been made in your town your gift pair will be sent to your Local Refugees. If not, they will be sent to the nearest town where they can be distributed.

"Jason" Quality Stockings and Socks are comfortable and cozy, all wool and unshrinkable. British made throughout, and scientifically constructed to give perfect comfort.

"Jason" "De Luxe" Range 2/6 (Ladies only)

"Jason" "Elite" Range 2/- (Ladies and Men)

"Jason" "Super" Range 1/9 (Ladies and Men)

"Jason" "Popular" Range 1/6 (Ladies and Men)

"Jason" Socks for Children from 4d.

Send three Tabs now, with your dealer's receipt. We send you a signed acknowledgement, in return for an additional free pair immediately to the Belgians.

Illustration shows "De Luxe" "Jason" Artificial silk puttee, pure wool Hosiery, suspender bottom-hose, all-wool top toe, and 2/6 pair.

"Jason" dealers are everywhere. If there are any difficulties in getting "Jason" write us about it.

"Jason" Hosiery Co., Leicester.

For Refugee Secretaries. Get your local Mayor or Councillor to make arrangements with us for a supply of Free Stockings for your Refugees.



Splendid Value in School Outfits

IF you wish to save money this year without any sacrifice whatever in quality,

you cannot do better than buy school outfits at Hope Brothers, where you will find unrivalled value and variety in everything a boy needs. Owing to their resources and their large purchases before the War, Hope Brothers can supply at their usual moderate prices in spite of the advance and scarcity of raw materials. Call, or send for

Special Free Catalogue.

With this big Illustrated Catalogue you can order everything at home in perfect confidence that every garment is of the reliable quality and splendid value implied by Hope Brothers' guarantee.

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ESTD. 1874. Complete Outfitters LTD.

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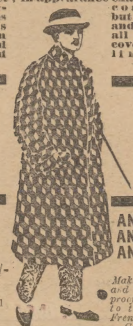
129-133, Kensington High St. W.

Branches throughout London and the Provinces.



A NEW WATERPROOF

not merely showerproof, but absolutely impervious to wet; in appearance exactly like an ordinary overcoat, with but fitted with wrist straps for, made in tweeds and smart plaid match.



Price 31/6
Also at 21/- & 42/-
Post paid.

Sent on approval on receipt of remittance.

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ANDERSON, ANDERSON & ANDERSON, Ltd.

Makers of the Army and Navy Waterproof Contractors to the British, French, & Belgian Governments.

There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by

BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

ESTAB. 1847.



Nature will always assert itself. It is useless healing a Wound until it is thoroughly cleansed; it must break out again worse than before. The great success of

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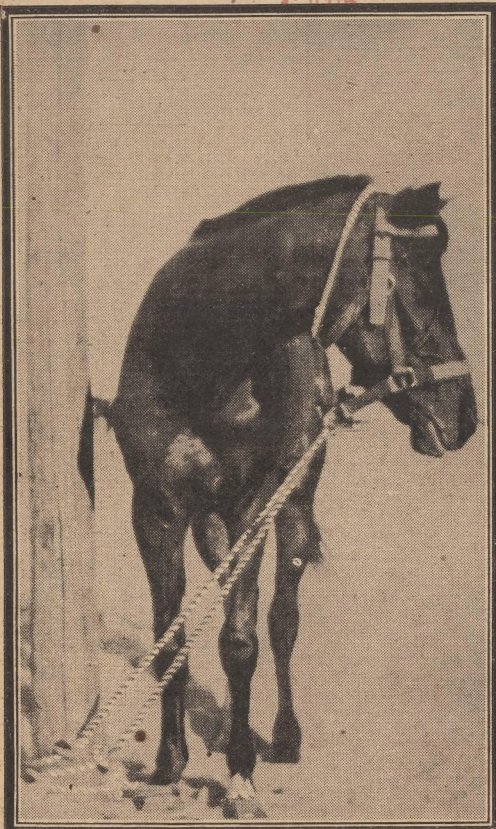
is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fatty or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Psoriasis, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Ulcers and Blandford Trenches.

SEND PENNY STAMP FOR SAMPLE (Colonies 2d.). Sold by Chemists, 71d. in 1ld. etc., or post free for P.O. from E. BURGESS, 55, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Advice Gratis.

PONY SENTENCED TO DEATH.

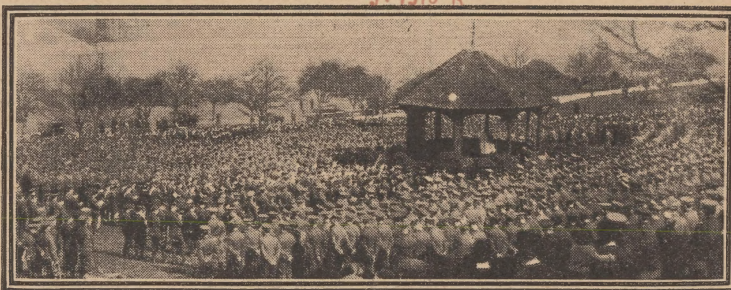
9-11914 A



Jack Johnson, a pony with the troops in Egypt, who has been sentenced to death and twice reprieved. He is very naughty, and is seen tied up, a punishment for his latest misdemeanour.

8,000 SOLDIERS AT A DRUMHEAD SERVICE.

9-7310 N



Drumhead service at Forest Side, Nottingham. It was attended by more than 8,000 men who are stationed in the locality. They belong chiefly to Lancashire and Yorkshire regiments.

THE NEW SUNDAY PASTIME

9-931



The National Volunteer Reserve (Essex Battalion) did not spend Sunday digging in their back gardens. They dug trenches instead.

SHELL STICKS IN A WALL.

9-11914 D



Unexploded German shell embedded in the wall of a building which was used as a billet for British officers in France.

THE FLAG OF TRUCE.

9-325 B



British officer hands medical stores to an enemy officer under the flag of truce. The picture was taken in German East Africa.

THE NEW HABITUES OF THE FAMOUS "BOIS."

9-11914 F



"A change came o'er the scene." The Bois de Boulogne, Paris, is no longer an academy of fashion. There are no elegant motor-cars and high-stepping pairs, and no beautifully-dressed women with faultlessly-attired escorts. In their place one sees bandaged war heroes who have fought and bled for their country.

BRITAIN TO DRINK LIGHTER BEER?

Cabinet Credited with Considering State Purchase of Breweries.

OUR BIGGEST BUDGET.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

Many startling rumours were current in political circles last night as to the methods which the Government will employ to lessen the consumption of drink.

Parliament reassembles to-morrow, and although some little time must elapse before the plans of the Cabinet are ready to be submitted to the House of Commons, it is pretty certain that drastic steps will be taken by the Government if and when they deem the moment ripe for action.

Among the proposals which the Cabinet are credited with considering are the following:—

- 1.—The purchase outright by the State of the breweries and public-houses in Great Britain and Ireland, a light beer of the latter type being brewed instead of the present heavy beer.
- 2.—The prohibition of the sale of spirits.
- 3.—An increased tax on whisky.
- 4.—A drastic shortening of the hours during which intoxicants are for sale in public-houses in industrial districts.

Several influential members of the Cabinet are reported to be anxious to postpone State action until an ample opportunity has been given the industrial districts of following the fine feotal example of the King.

PUBLIC OPINION.

There is also a desire to secure, if possible, the formation of a strong public opinion before the Government embarks upon far-reaching proposals.

Meanwhile many matters of vital moment to the nation are occupying the minds of politicians.

Towards the end of the present month Mr. Lloyd George will make his Budget statement. It will contain the biggest figures ever given to a Parliament in the history of the world.

Other matters which will engage attention are the following:—

- The price of food and fuel.
- Huns' treatment of war prisoners.
- Our treatment of enemy aliens.
- Need of getting business men of "push and go."

The postponement of the general election till after the war.

The Welsh Church Postponement Bill.

Many interesting Army and Navy questions will also be discussed.

As there is likely to be little business of a contentious character before the House, the sittings will be short.

CABINET TO MEET AGAIN.

A further meeting of the Cabinet will, it is stated, be held to-day. It is understood that, apart from the necessary arrangements connected with the reopening of the parliamentary session, the Ministry will be engaged in further consideration of their attitude towards the drink question in relation to the output of war materials.

The Scottish Committee, which is considering various aspects of the drink question, met again at the Scottish Office yesterday.

It is expected that when Parliament meets the Chancellor of the Exchequer will make clear, as he recently promised he would do, the nature of the evidence upon which the Government had reluctantly come to the conclusion that the drinking habits of the British people had the effect of seriously diminishing the output of war material.

It is probable also that a statement on the drink question will be made in the House of Lords by Lord Kitchener.

Sir Thomas Whitaker, M.P., whose name is mentioned as a member of the Committee which is stated to be considering schemes for the State control of beer, was yesterday asked if a scheme of the kind was being considered.

He stated that he was not prepared to give an answer to the question, neither was he at liberty to discuss the matter at all.

The assistant secretary of the Brewers' Society (Mr. P. C. Morgan) expressed the opinion that the scheme for the purchase of breweries and public-houses was impracticable.

BEER THAT PROVES TOO STRONG.

"The Belgian artisan," stated a Belgian yesterday, with reference to the severe remarks made by Mr. Fordham, the West London magistrate, regarding the drunkenness of some of the Belgian refugees, is accustomed to drink a good deal of beer.

But his "kick" is a light beverage, and the number of litres drunk has no baneful effect.

When the men come over here they cannot get such light beer, and they must turn to English ale, which is very strong. The result is that when a man drinks a couple of glasses of English beer he becomes a bit "heavy," and this, combined with the inability to speak English, makes him rather a ludicrous figure.

A crowd soon surrounds him, and, as the policeman knows no Flemish, the crowd ends in a visit to the police station.

GERMAN LINER TO "MOVE ON."

The Dutch military authorities have ordered the North German Lloyd steamer Main (10,000 tons), which has been lying in Flushing Roads since the beginning of the war, to leave, and a Reuter message from Amsterdam yesterday stated that the liner was expected to take his steamer to Antwerp.

DAINTY FEET TO SHOW.

Both Mothers and Daughters to Wear Short Skirts This Summer.

FINGER-TIP SLEEVES.

Dainty little feet will be prized more highly than ever this coming summer, for all the fashions show skirts as short as those of the big schoolgirl.

At the Drapery Exhibition opened at the Agricultural Hall yesterday prominent City firms gave away their secrets to the retail buyers (the general public are not admitted), and the short little dresses with the wide skirts will be worn by mothers and daughters alike.

Silk and satin petticoats, *The Daily Mirror* was told, are really very full and some of these will be five yards around the hem.

One of the war fashions is the little dress that is suitable both for afternoon and semi-evening wear. The thinnest of bodices and transparent sleeves form part of this dress, and under black tulle and chiffon gowns little gold lace under-bodices are visible.

Many short skirts have scalloped frills and an edging of little rosebuds or flower petals.

Sleeves that reach right down to the finger-tips are a feature of the dresses which every woman will be wearing this coming summer.

Some of these have long frills of chiffon or quaint wired cuffs of gold and silver tissue lace falling to the finger-tips.

Some of the frill-skirts are caught up on one side to show a fascinating under-petticoat.

Many white hats are shown, and with these are to be worn draperies of falling coloured veils of the prettiest light shades—pale blues and pinks.

HUNT FOR A PAPER.

Reader's Amusing Story of His Adventures with His "Sunday Pictorial."

An amusing little story, which incidentally illustrates the extraordinary popularity of the *Sunday Pictorial*, reached the editor of that paper yesterday.

The narrative is all the more piquant since it is absolutely true. It is forwarded by a reader from Birch-grove, Ealing Common, W.

"Last week we went to Bournemouth for the Easter holidays," he writes. "In my letter to the hotel proprietor I underlined the order to get a *Sunday Pictorial* ordered. Everything was satisfactory. The *Sunday Pictorial* arrived on the day we went down to the beach, forgetting to take the paper. Back I had to go to the hotel. The wife demanded it.

"When lunch-time came we returned to the hotel, accidentally leaving the *Sunday Pictorial* on the beach. I rushed back in the hope that it would still be there, but, alas! the wind had blown it out to sea, leaving only the outside page to tell the story.

"It was not until six o'clock that evening that I was able to secure a copy of the paper, and then I had to steal it from a little tea garden.

"The wife must have it, the children love it, so I was obliged to be able to get a copy out of a circulation of nearly two millions," said the wife.

"I agreed, if only someone would forget it or go to sea with it."

Profiting by this correspondent's experience, the public would be well advised to order next Sunday's paper early in the week.

There was a marvellous demand for last Sunday's paper, and many thousands of extra copies could have been sold.

Next Sunday's number is going to be more attractive than ever.

WOMEN TEACHERS OF NAVIGATION.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LEWIS, April 10.—From the little fishing island of Barra, in the Shetlands, seven young men a day or two ago came into Lerwick for the Board of Trade examination for certificates as second hands, skippers and extra skippers.

These men had been coached by two young teachers, the Misses A. and E. Stout, who have conducted evening continuation classes in the island during the long dark winter nights. The girls, attending the class almost every night, often until 11 p.m., thereafter having to walk over moor and hill to their distant homes, to leave at dawn again for the fishing grounds. All the men passed the examination without difficulty, and the examiner, Captain Harvey, of the Board of Trade, said he had to congratulate the Misses Stout upon the great pains they must have taken in coaching the men.

RIVER FLOWER AS COAL.

A plant, called the water hyacinth, that had become a serious menace to navigation on the lower Mekong and other waters of Cochinchina and Cambodia, is now being utilised as coal.

Since April, 1911, the plant has been dried and compressed into briquets, which can be put on the market at £1 3s. per ton. It is said that tests made on a White Nile steamer have shown that their efficiency as a fuel is equivalent to that of an equal amount of the best coal.

The fibre produced by this plant has been used in the manufacture of rope, twine, matting, paddy sacks, boxes and chairs, cradles and other articles of furniture. It has been mixed with silk to form a somewhat stiff, but durable, cloth.

PIRATES' BIGGEST VICTIM

Wayfarer, a Liner of 9,600 Tons, Torpedoed by Enemy Submarine.

IN TOW FOR QUEENSTOWN.

The sea pirates claimed their biggest victim yesterday, when the Harrison liner Wayfarer (9,600 tons) was torpedoed off the Scilly Isles by a German submarine.

Some reports state that she was sunk; others, that she was able to make for Queenstown in tow, being apparently in a sinking condition. Her crew were landed at Falmouth by the collier Newlyn.

Messrs. Kopner and Company, of West Hartlepool, owners of the Daley (3,628 tons), reported to have been sunk by the Kronprinz Wilhelm, stated that the vessel at Margate.

The Milford fishing smack Pencae arrived yesterday at Brixham with two boats belonging to the steamer President (647 tons), of Glasgow, which was attacked by the German submarine U 4 near the Edystone on Saturday evening.

According to Captain Ralph Stamp, of the Pencae, the President made a dashing attempt to escape.

When the submarine was sighted she put on full speed, but the best she could do was only nine knots, and she was soon overhauled.

The President was boarded, and a bomb exploded in the vessel.

Her crew of ten, who had taken to the boats, saw the effect of the explosion, which, though it damaged the ship materially, left her still floating. The crew managed to save some of their effects.

The submarine took the two boats in tow. Four men from each were ordered to board the submarine, one being left to steer. They were not allowed to go below.

When the Pencae came on the scene the submarine steered straight for her.

The captain thought his ship was doomed, but that the U 4 did was to transfer the President's crew to the steamer.

A cheque for £330-50 per cent. of the sum offered by the *Syren and Shipping*, augmented by contributions from readers of the paper—was presented by the Lord Mayor yesterday at the Mayor's House to Lieutenant Bell (R.N.), captain of the Thordis, which rammed and sunk a submarine.

1,000 GUINEAS AN HOUR.

The King's Gift to Red Cross Auction Knocked Down for Over £350.

More than 1,000 guineas were realised during the first hour of the great art sale at Christie's yesterday for the benefit of the Red Cross Society and the St. John Ambulance Fund.

The bidding started at two days, and the three big salerooms, as well as the vestibule, were filled by the 1,800 odd articles which various donors have contributed.

Bidding for lot 1—a Spode writing set, presented to the King by the Emperor of Russia—advanced by £10 bids to £210, at which figure it changed hands.

Four figures were reached with the disposal of lot 29, which comprised a set of three Sevres porcelain vases and two covers, given by Sir George Donaldson.

Bidding started at 150 guineas, and the lot was finally knocked down at 360 guineas—the highest sum so far bid for any lot.

Other articles of Sevres included a pair of biscuit figures of children with a bird and cage, the contribution of the French Ambassador (M. Cambon). These fetched fifteen guineas.

There was a great deal of applause when lot 32, an ancient sporting rifle, was held up for inspection. It was the King's gift. The rifle was of the wheel-lock pattern and bore the date 1648. It was made for Frederick William, Duke of Saxony, 1628-1688.

A bid of a hundred guineas was offered and two other fifty guinea bids followed. Six additional bids brought the price to 350 guineas, and at this figure it was sold.

With the disposal of this lot the sale had so far realised £2,178.

MUNITIONS SMUGGLED IN LUGGAGE.

PARIS, April 12.—The Journal's Bukarest correspondent telegraphs:—

The Rumanian Customs authorities have latterly been surprised at the remarkable size and weight of boxes taken through their country by German and Austrian diplomatic couriers to Turkey.

These Embassy "bags," which are exempt from examination, never weigh less than 4,000lb., and some days weigh as much as 8,000lb.

Discreet inquiry has shown that they contained not only explosives and snare gun parts, but in this way a considerable quantity of ammunition and material have been smuggled into Turkey.

The Rumanian Government is taking extremely severe measures to stop this practice.—Reuter.

150 ZEPPELINS FOR LONDON!

PARIS, April 12.—A communiqué issued from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs states that a Spanish traveller just back from a tour in Germany and Austria, in relating his impressions, says the poorer classes of Germans have the greatest confidence in the Zeppelins, and their one obsession is: "A general air attack on London."

"They believe absolutely," he says, "what they have been told—namely, that next June 150 Zeppelins, furnished by 20 German works, and with aluminium motors will take part in the raid."

STORY OF RIVAL TO WIFE FOUND SHOT.

Lieutenant and Woman Said To Have Released Each Other.

LETTERS GIVEN UP.

Remarkable evidence of another woman's affection for Lieutenant Walter Wootton, whose wife was found shot, and of a compact by which each released the other, was given yesterday at the adjourned inquest at Islington Coroner's Court.

The young barmaid, named Marie Lanteri, otherwise known as Wheatley, who is charged with murdering Lieutenant Wootton, was present in court, attended by two wardresses. It will be remembered that Mrs. Wootton was at first thought to have fallen downstairs and broke her neck, but that later a bullet wound was discovered.

George Higson, a clerk, stated that he was acquainted with Mrs. Wootton and occasionally visited at her house in Rotherfield-street. He proceeded to describe, he told Lieutenant Wootton, "the his wife was dead. He said: "Annie has fallen downstairs and broken her neck and has passed away."

Lieutenant Wootton appeared to be very grieved, and he knelt by his wife's body.

Replying to the coroner, witness said he had heard of and had met a woman named Wheatley. She called at his place of business, and his wife was approached, "he told Lieutenant Wootton" she his wife was dead. Miss Wheatley continued to stay for a week.

The Coroner: What was the object of that?—She said she wanted to look for work.

Was any arrangement made as to what she should be called?—Not until the evening of the 19th, when it was suggested by Mr. and Mrs. Wootton that, in order that Mrs. Wootton's name, Wootton's name, should not get to know of this woman's existence, she should be called "Mrs. Higson's friend."

"DO NOT TELL BERT."

Witness again saw Miss Wheatley on Sunday, March 21, in City-road. She was carrying an attaché case and a purse-bag.

The Coroner: Did she say anything about Lieutenant Wootton?—Do not tell Bert you have seen me," and I replied: "If you wish it, I won't." I then asked her if she had written to Bert (meaning Lieutenant Wootton), and she said she had written two letters and had received no reply.

Witness said that on March 24 he went to Lieutenant Wootton's house, where he was shown a telegram and a letter. He then accompanied Wootton to a house in Richmond-road, Shepherd's Bush.

Miss Wheatley answered the door and said, "Hullo, Bert!" Wootton then said to her, "Why did you go down to my house last night?" "I did not go to your house last night," Wootton said, "You did," and she answered, "I did not."

"TELL US THE TRUTH."

Wootton continued, "Well, why did you send this telegram?" Witness produced a telegram as Wootton asked the question, and after some hesitation Miss Wheatley said, "I did not send the telegram."

Witness persisted, and Miss Wheatley said: "How could I send it as I did not know your sister-in-law's name was Dixon. I have only heard of her spoken of as Lil."

Witness then said to her: "Now you might as well tell us the truth, for we are not here for any lies. Why did you go to Rotherfield-street last night?"

She said she did not go to Rotherfield-street last night. Witness said: "Why did you send this telegram? Surely a woman of your intelligence knows that the original can be produced. We can then see whether it is in your handwriting." She replied: "I am not a fool, Mr. Higson."

Wootton then said to her: "Two minutes after you left the house Annie was found dead, lying on the stairs," and Miss Wheatley exclaimed: "What! Dead, Bert? Whatever will you do with the children?"

"You are going to drag me into this, Bert, are you? Things look black against me."

Witness returned home about 11 p.m. on March 25 and found a letter addressed to him. It contained the following:—"Gun Tavern, Lupus-street, Victoria.—The above is my address if you wish to see me.—A. M. W." He recognised the writing as that of Miss Wheatley.

HIS HOME AND CHILDREN.

Witness further stated that about January 19 he wrote a letter for Mrs. Wootton to copy. It was in reply to a letter addressed to Wootton, in which Miss Wheatley stated her affection for Wootton.

The effect of the reply was a request that Miss Wheatley should release Wootton, and pointing out that until such times as she had come across Wootton's path, his attentions were directed to his home and children.

Cross-examined, witness said that on February 11, when Mr. and Mrs. Wootton and Miss Wheatley and himself all went to Rotherfield-street together, the relations between Mr. Wootton and Miss Wheatley were discussed, and it was definitely decided between Miss Wheatley and Mr. Wootton that they should release each other.

Counsel: Was any arrangement made as to giving up letters?—On Sunday, March 22, an arrangement was made whereby the letters were to be given up.

Did Miss Wheatley give them up willingly?—There was a certain amount of hesitation, but they were given willingly.

GERMANS' RAGE, SPITE AND EXASPERATION DUE TO FAILURE OF PLANS

Deep-laid Scheme of Years Baulked by British Entry Into the War.

GROWING CAMPAIGN OF HUNS' HATRED.

'Eye-Witness' on Enemy's Fright at Result of Neuve Chapelle Battle.

MYSTERY OF HEAVY GUNFIRING IN NORTH SEA.

"A spontaneous exhibition of rage, spite and exasperation due to the failure of the secret ambitions and deep-laid scheme of years." This is the interesting analysis, supplied by "Eye-Witness" in his latest narrative, of the origin of the German campaign of hatred.

It is, of course, no accident that the British are for the Germans the "most hated enemy," and "Eye-Witness" supplies instances of childish exhibitions of rage that are only found with "Kultur."

Since Neuve Chapelle the enemy, he says, has failed to attack and the Huns are showing great anxiety.

Further stories of "North Sea liveness" came to hand yesterday from Copenhagen. Danish, Norwegian and Swedish ships which have crossed the northern waters of the North Sea within the last few days, says the Exchange, variously report having seen fifteen to twenty-five German warships.

A Norwegian steamer which arrived at Copenhagen from Bergen reports having met British cruisers, who warned the captain to hold as near the coast as possible.

BRITISH AS MOST HATED FOE OF THE HUNS.

Fostering Malevolence by Means of Hymns, Libels and Articles.

It is instructive (says "Eye-Witness") to study the means whereby the "campaign of hate" against Great Britain is maintained amongst the German troops.

There is no doubt that among members of the Government, the official gaud, the military party and the professional class hatred of us has needed no encouragement.

It is a spontaneous exhibition of rage, spite and exasperation, due to the failure of the secret ambitions and deep-laid schemes of years, brought about by the fact that the British nation has not proved so flabby as it was thought to be, and has, so far at any rate, spoiled the easy victory upon which the Germans counted.

INCAPABLE OF SANE VIEWS.

Amongst the population animosity is sedulously, though quite unnecessarily, fostered by articles, "hymns" and libels which are so malevolent that they would defeat their purpose with any people capable of sane judgment.

The soldiers who have left the Fatherland and are fighting on foreign soil, however, cannot be influenced to the same degree by these means.

But this does not imply that measures are not employed to engender in them the same senseless fury that obsesses their countrymen at home, the outcome of which acting as they do upon natures inclined to brutality, is apparent in the various acts of savagery committed by the German forces.

As regards the official incitement of the troops against the British, more than one order was published about the time of the attack upon Ypres in which we were characterized as the most hated foe, "barbaric troops" and accused of using "Dum-dum" ammunition.

"DEPTHS OF INFAMY."

This is the translation of a portion of an article from the *Tagliche Rundschau*, one of the leading German newspapers, dated Berlin, March 22, 1915. It refers to the battle of Neuve Chapelle:—

British Methods of Making War.—In this battle the English have again given striking proof of what depths of infamy they are capable of.

At their first assault they drove Sikhs and Gurkhas, apparently unarmed and with uplifted hands, in front of them.

The Germans, naturally, did not shoot, so that the enemy reached our trenches without losses. At their second assault these infamous English "canaille" drove the German prisoners captured that morning in front of them in the attack on our trenches; those who refused to advance were beaten to death.

The *Koelnische Zeitung*, another leading newspaper, publishes a letter purporting to be from a German officer who fought against us at Neuve Chapelle:—

I must confess that before I joined the Army I used to look upon the stories of English cruelties and dirty tricks with considerable suspicion. Now I have had personal experience, and must

admit that, black as matters are painted by our newspapers, they are in reality still blacker.

The following are examples, for the accuracy of which I can vouch, as they were communicated officially to the troops by our division:—350 English in German greatcoats and helmets made signs to a party of German soldiers to join them, and then shot them down at close range; German prisoners were used during attacks by the British troops as cover for the advance, etc. . . .

Presumably such libels serve their purpose, and are credited by those for whom they are intended.

PANIC AT LILLE DURING NEUVE CHAPELLE FIGHT?

Speaking of recent fighting, "Eye-Witness" says:—

It is a significant fact that, although a month has passed since the action at Neuve Chapelle, the enemy has made no attempt to retaliate.

It is instructive to note the gradual weakening of the German resistance on our front.

Formerly any offensive action in our part was met with an immediate counterstroke. This is the first occasion on which the enemy has made no reply at all.

This does not mean, of course, that their resistance is collapsing, but the Germans have none the less admitted that with the troops at their disposal on this front they are unable to avenge their defeat.

Some light has been thrown on the conditions lately prevailing in the area behind the German lines which serves to confirm the impression that the general situation is creating great anxiety.

It would appear that something very like a panic prevailed in Lille during the fighting at Neuve Chapelle. The large hospitals were all removed to Tournai and a great many German officers who had been billeted in Lille went to Tournai to sleep.

Both officers and men openly expressed their uneasiness.

HUNS' GROWING FEAR.

PARIS, April 12.—An indication of the gradual change of mind which public opinion in Germany is undergoing is to be found in recent letters taken on prisoners.

Two typical ones may be quoted. One, dated Aix-la-Chapelle, says:—

We must be thankful that the savage enemy has not yet penetrated our country, but God knows what might still happen.

The second, dated Karlsruhe, runs:—

We must pray God not to let the French invade our dear country.

These are the first instances found in letters that the Germans are beginning to contemplate the invasion of their own country.—Reuter.

BRITISH OFFICERS SUFFER FOR PIRATES' DEEDS.

Germany's Brutal Reprisals for Treatment of Submarine Crews.

AMSTERDAM, April 12.—A Berlin telegram states that the treatment accorded to prisoners belonging to German submarines has induced the German Government to take reprisals.

It is announced that for each prisoner of submarine crews and for the duration of his harsh treatment, which, it is alleged, is contrary to international law, the German Government is resolved to treat an English officer without respect of persons in similar fashion.

Accordingly to-day thirty-nine English officers have been placed in imprisonment in military detention barracks.—Reuter.

Having received a report from the American Minister to the Dominican Republic of the outbreak of a fresh insurrection, says a Reuter message, the Navy Department has ordered the cruiser *Des Moines* to proceed thither.



Lianbedr, Wales, where the two escaped German officers were recaptured. They had been tramping over the mountains for seven days.

FOREST TRENCHES TAKEN IN FURIOUS FIGHT.

German Airship Drops Bombs Near Nancy Hospital and School.

PARIS, April 12.—This evening's communiqué says:—

At Les Eparges during the night of April 11-12, after somewhat severe cannonading and rifle firing, the Germans delivered a counter-attack at 4.30 a.m. and were repulsed.

At Ailly Wood and in the region of Flirey there were violent artillery actions, but no infantry engagement.

At Le Preire Wood about 3 p.m. yesterday an attempted attack by the enemy in the north-western part of the "quart on reserve" was easily repulsed.

In the course of to-day we drove the Germans from a section of the trench line which they had previously captured, and in which they had succeeded in holding their ground.

During the night of April 11-12, about half-past one in the morning a German dirigible airship threw seven bombs on Nancy. One of these fell near the civilian hospital and another near a school.—Reuter.

PARIS, April 12.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

Between the Meuse and the Moselle we organised ourselves in the positions won in the previous fighting.

On April 10 we took five machine guns and a bomb-thrower in Ailly Wood and Preire Wood.—Reuter.

TWO ZEPPELINS FLYING WEST.

AMSTERDAM, April 12.—A Zeppelin passed over the Dutch island of Ameland to-day, travelling in a westerly direction.—Central News.

A later Amsterdam telegram says that a second Zeppelin was sighted last evening near Ameland proceeding west.

FOUR AUSTRIAN ARMIES IN DIRE PERIL.

Position Threatened by Russian Advance on Eighty Mile Front in Carpathians.

PARIS, April 12.—The *Temps* says it can now be said that the battle of the Carpathians, which has lasted eighty days, is finished, having concluded by the Russian occupation, on the 8th inst., of Hill 990, south of Volin Mts., and the remainder of the crest of the Central Carpathians chain.

"Our Allies," says the writer, "now advancing on a front of eighty miles down the southern slopes of the mountains, are now only within two or three days' march from the real Hungarian plains."

The armies of Generals Boierovitch and Bernernoll—one between Stropko and Smolnik, the other between Smolnik and Voloskate—despite all the reinforcements that may be sent them, will now have to retreat to avoid being completely cut off from one another.

"The situation also imperils the army of the Archduke Joseph Ferdinand which remained north of the Carpathians, and that of General Linzinger, now before Kovova."

"The same fate awaits the Austrian Army in Bukovina.—Exchange."

THREE GUNS AND 700 MEN TAKEN.

PETROGRAD, April 12.—A dispatch from the Headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief issued to-night says:—

In the Carpathians, in the direction of Roskoki, on the 10th, we repulsed by our fire at short range great enemy forces which were repeatedly attacking us.

We made some progress, and in doing so developed a violent battle in the region of the Uskok Pass, which the enemy still holds. We captured here three guns and about 700 prisoners.

In the direction of Stri we repulsed attacks on the front. Rosochac, Orawcz, Koriwka, Rozanka, inflicting enormous losses on the enemy.—Reuter.

HOW BRITISH SHIPS CHECKED FOE'S RUSH.

Admiral Hood Narrates Flotilla's Daring Three Weeks' Work Off the Belgian Coast.

HEROES' GLORIOUS DEATH.

The full story of the daring and successful work of the British flotilla fleet of thirty ships and seven French destroyers, off the coast of Belgium last October and November, is told in a supplement to the *London Gazette*, published last night.

Written by Rear-Admiral the Hon. Horace L. A. Hood, who commanded the first flotilla, the narrative is a thrilling one. Admiral Hood explains that—

The flotilla was organised to prevent the movement of large bodies of German troops along the coast roads from Ostend to Nieuport.

To support the left flank of the Belgian Army. To prevent any movement by sea of the enemy's troops.

For more than three weeks the naval operations continued without intermission until it was clear that the German rush along the coast had been definitely checked.

Thirty-four names of officers, petty officers and men who distinguished themselves during the long bombardment are given at the end of the dispatch.

Two cases of heroism stand out in particular. They are:—

LIEUTENANT H. O. JOYCE, of the *Vestal*, who was badly wounded by a German torpedo, his men to attend to the wounded, and then got his gun again into action.

PETTY-OFFICER ROBERT CHAPPELL, of the *Falcon*, who, though both legs were shattered and he was dying, continued to try and assist in the tending of the wounded. He shortly afterwards died of his wounds.

A splendid tribute is paid to the gallant French officers and men.

LED FRENCH FLOTILLA INTO ACTION.

Ships Face Many Shells from the Shore Guns on Belgian Coast.

The following is the text of Admiral Hood's dispatch:—

Operations commenced during the night of October 17, when the *Attentive*, flying my flag, accompanied by the monitors *Severn*, *Humber* and *Mersey*, the light cruiser *Forthright*, and several torpedo-boat destroyers, arrived and anchored off Nieuport Pier.

Early on the morning of October 18 information was received that German infantry were advancing on Westende village, and that a battery was in action at Westende Bains. The flotilla at once proceeded up past Westende and Middlekirke to draw the fire and endeavour to silence the guns.

A brisk shrapnel fire was opened from the shore, which was immediately replied to.

On October 18 machine guns from the *Severn* were landed at Nieuport to assist in the defence, and Lieutenant E. S. Wise fell, gallantly leading his men.

DAMAGE BY SHORE GUNS.

The *Amazon*, flying my flag, was badly holed on the waterline and was sent to England for repairs, and during these early days most of the vessels suffered casualties, chiefly from shrapnel shell from the field guns of the enemy.

The presence of the ships on the coast soon caused alterations in the enemy's plans, less and less of their troops were sent, while more and more heavy guns were gradually mounted among the sand dunes that fringe the coast.

It soon became evident that more and heavier guns were required in the flotilla. Ten scouts therefore returned to England, while H.M.S. *Venerable* and several older cruisers, sloops and gunboats arrived to carry on the operations.

Five French torpedo-boat destroyers were placed under my orders by Admiral Favereau, and on October 30 I had the honour of hoisting my flag in the *Intrepide* and leading the French flotilla into action off Lombardvde.

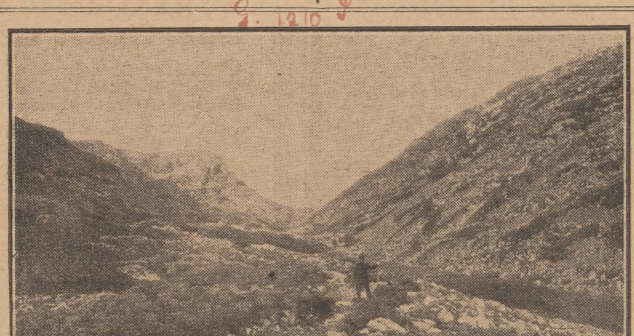
The greatest harmony and enthusiasm existed between the Allied flotillas.

HEROES WHO FELL.

As the heavier guns of the enemy came into play it was inevitable that the casualties of the flotilla increased, the most important being the disablement of the 5 inch turret and several shots on the waterline of the *Mersey*, the death of the Commanding Officer and eight men and the disablement of sixteen others in the *Falcon*, which, however, came under a heavy fire when guarding the *Venerable* against submarine attack; the *Wildfire* and *Vestal* were badly holed, and a number of casualties caused in the *Brilliant* and *Rinaldo*.

Enemy submarines were seen and torpedoes were fired, and during the latter part of the operations the work of the torpedo craft was chiefly confined to the protection of the larger ships.

The work of the squadron was much facilitated by the efforts of Colonel Bridges, attached to the Belgian Headquarters.





Corporal W. A. JEROME, D.C.M.,
of the 19th Hussars.

ANOTHER WAR HERO

Who Always Carries
Zam-Buk

To rescue Major McClure, Corp. W. A. Jerome, 5936, of the 19th Hussars, went out at Le Bizet, under heavy close-range fire. For this gallant deed he has been awarded the D.C.M. Writing soon afterwards from Rouen, our hero, whose home is at 6, Clinton Terrace, Manor Lane, Sutton, Surrey, states:—

"I have used Zam-Buk out here times too numerous to mention. One thing it is specially useful for is for rubbing into my knees after getting wet. What with constant riding and the rainy weather, one's knees get very sore, and the skin peels off. I find that if I rub in even a very little Zam-Buk it makes the skin strong and healthy.

"Heaps of my troop come to ask me for Zam-Buk. They use it for sore heels, knees, and other abrasions caused through constant riding. I came out to France with the first lot sent out, and I am still 'going strong'—like Zam-Buk."

A NAVAL SURGEON'S PRAISE.

A NAVAL SURGEON serving on one of H.M. Torpedo-Boat-Destroyers in the North Sea writes:—"I have used Zam-Buk with great success among my ship's company for the treatment of chapped hands. Owing to the exposure and the cold biting winds the men's palms get absolutely raw. I treat them by first washing with Zam-Buk Soap and then covering them with Zam-Buk. The result, I must say, is simply magical."

Zam-Buk

Zam-Buk is unequalled for Cuts, Bruises, Poisoned Wounds, Piles, Burns, Sprains, Sore Hands and Feet, Ringworm, Scalp Sores, Eczema, Ulcers, etc. Only prices 11½ or 2½, of all Chemists, Drug Stores, or direct from the Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds. The 2½ size contains nearly four times the 11½ box.

GAMAGE'S

THREE LEADING VALUES.

No. 84.

FEATHER BOAS.

Colours: Cerise and Black and White mixed Length 33 inches, not including Tassels.

PRICE **1/11**

Carriage Paid.



No. 61.—40 only Semi-Evening

ROBES.

MANUFACTURERS' SAMPLES.

all different—in fine Voile, Satin, etc. Various colours, including Pink, Sky, Champagne, Tubac, also Cream. Worth 25s. to 42s. All one Price **12/3**

All Drapery sent Carriage Paid.



No. 84.

IMITATION SILK SPORTS COAT.

Ribbed. Colours: Tan, Cerise, Purple, Rose, Dark Emerald, Grey, Saxe, Sky, Pink, Tangerine, Navy, Ivory and Black. Price

9/6

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd.,
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

ALL FOR 1/2!

3000
BARGAINS
AND
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A halpenny spent on a postcard to H. Samuel brings you by return his

**Big FREE BOOK
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It is crowded with startling offers in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, &c., at next to Factory Prices, that mean huge saving for you. See these typical examples.

Hundreds of
Splendid
Gifts
for
Soldiers.



TELL THE TIME IN THE DARK! Get an H. Samuel's Waterproof Watch with luminous dial. Invaluable at the Front. In Sterling Silver 15/- per Case. Strap and clasp.

YOUR FREE PRIZE!
H. SAMUEL 83, Market St. Manchester.

MACKINTOSH'S
EVERYBODY'S "NIBBLING"
TOFFEE de LUXE

51 Cornhill Rd.
Hounslow W.
March 3rd 1915:
Dear Son I have been
using your Silvo
for polishing and
I find it excellent.
I have been able to clean
everything in half the
time and labour and
no dust. I shall not
certainly recommend it
to all my friends
Yours sincerely
(M2) G. Herington

Read what a Recipient of
a Free Sample Tin says of

SILVO

THE NEW PLATE POLISH

How about your FREE
SAMPLE? If you have
not already had it, write

RECKITT & SONS, LTD.
(Dept. 112), HULL.

Sold in 3d. and 6d. Tins by Grocers, Iron-
mongers, Oilmen, Saddlers, Stores, etc.

SILVO SAVES SILVER.

WHOLESAME FOOD THE BEST ECONOMY.

IT goes farthest and is the most nutriti-
ous. You can bake economically,
deliciously and easily if you raise with

"Paisley Flour"
(Trade Mark)
The SURE raising powder

made by Brown & Polson, who made
Corn Flour famous.

Buns, little cakes, Swiss roll, jam sandwich,
scones, tea rolls, pastry are all wholesome and
delicious when "Paisley Flour" does the raising
with the certainty which housewives prize.

7d., 3½d. and 1d. packets at the grocer's.



Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, APRIL 13, 1915.

COLLECTING IN WAR.

ONE OF THE FIRST of persons to disappear when European war brought the great change in the standard of "values" last August was that shy but now very common bird, the collector. Collectors of anything, from books to pewter and from china to engravings, faded out of sight under the new anxiety. It was natural. Collecting of any sort, even if it be but of stamps, may often be a recreation in the monotony of ordinary life. But this same recreation must have a certain ordinariness at the back of it. If you are very excited, very anxious, you cannot collect. You want detachment. If you are in love it is nothing to you whether you possess the first edition in two volumes of the "Vicar of Wakefield" or the twenty-fifth. People in love are known to have deplorable taste in china. When they recover they may resume their critical capability and tell at a glance a fine piece of blue-and-white from a rather poor specimen. In the midst of their fever, it is as well for them to give up these refinements. In the midst of war it is the same as it is in love—the two states having, as we know, a proverbial, an emotional, connexion. Thus, when this war began, silence fell upon the sale-rooms. The auctioneer's appeal was nearly unheard. The bookshops were very empty. There was very little hovering about the furniture paradises of the West.

But you cannot kill the collector. You can stun him. You cannot kill him. The war only stunned him. He is human, and, in all the pain then coming on the world, he for a time lost his sense of the beauty still extant in it. His blue-and-white attracted his eyes no longer. Listlessly, he let fall his copy (bound by Derome) of the *Fermiers-Généraux* edition of the *Contes* of La Fontaine. He no longer polished the carvings of that chair. It was a bad sign. It showed how serious the situation was. The rats leave a sinking ship. Rather a strong comparison!—we wish only to imply by it that the abstinences and absences of certain folk are symptomatic of the gravity of a crisis.

But then, "business as usual." A silly phrase, but a reassuring. Little by little, the first tense anxiety softened. The early weeks passed. What is this? Furtively—not like a rat, let us say like a moth rather—gradually, furtively, see him at it again: the collector!

Christie's Red Cross sale, all this week, catches him, we feel sure, at just the right psychological moment. In spite of the income tax, he was already emerging. We had met him fingering a copy of the Kilmarnock Burns and hovering about a Georgian candlestick, already. He was beginning to fall back into the bad ways. As we came upon him, he blushed and murmured: "Not till the war's over, you know. I promised I wouldn't buy anything during the war." But now he has excuse. He can buy and help as well: his very buying shall help. To lay hold upon him thus was to show a true insight into the art of collecting—of collecting money from collectors of art.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

ARRT 12.—Violets are still blooming freely in the frames, while in the open they begin to scent the air. To grow violets successfully in frames for winter flowering a start must be made this month. Young plants—rooted runners or divisions—could soon be planted out in rich, moist soil in a shady position. Keep them well watered throughout the summer, and continually remove all weeds and runners. By September some fine strong plants will be obtained, and they can then be set in sunny frames. Princess of Wales is the best violet for general cultivation. E. F. T.

SOME REFLECTIONS IN MY MIRROR

Mme. Rejane—Manager.

THIS is a very busy week in the theatre. Every night seems to have its "première," and last night, with Mme. Rejane at the Court Theatre and "The Twin Sister" at the Apollo, there were divided interests. The Court drew the prize plums from the social basket, for "everybody" wanted to greet Rejane as her own manager.

More Romances of Christie's.

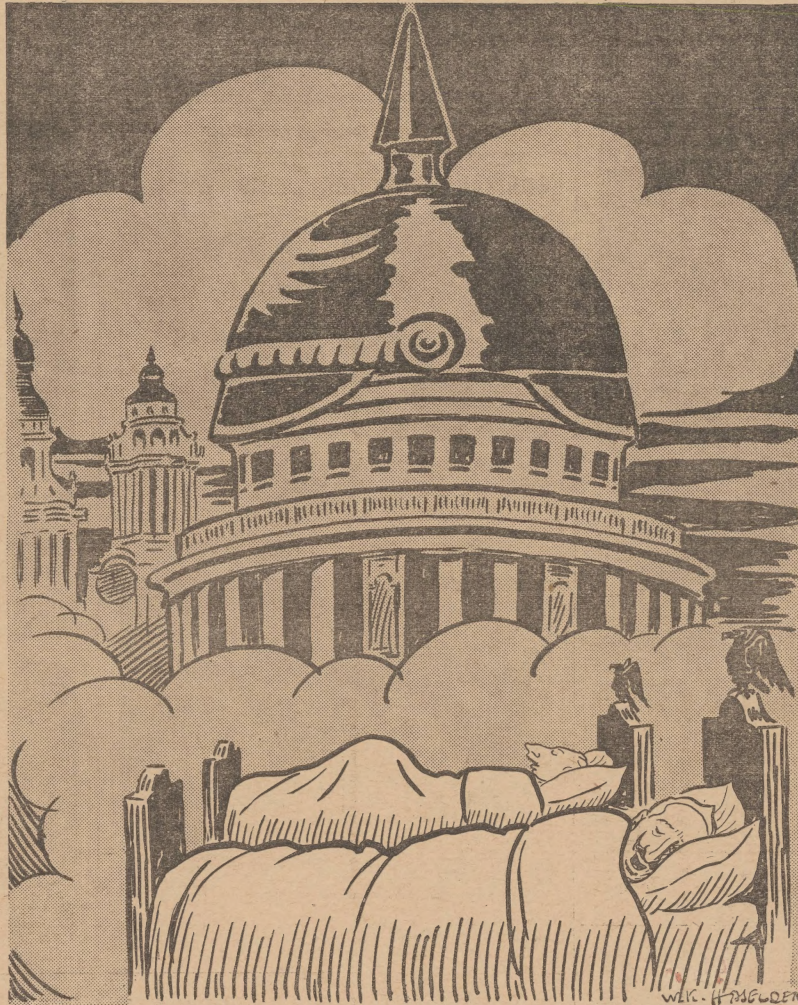
YESTERDAY also the Red Cross Auction began at Christie's. I am told that many remarkable romances are wrapped around the valuable articles that well-known women are putting up for sale in the cause of this great

pardon me for being quite frank?), not very pretty toque of white straw with big black wings sticking out from it at stiff angles, and she had a black and white checked tweed coat over a flounced skirt of black taffetas that fell over high white-topped boots. With the party was also Mrs. Carter (Miss Malvina Longfellow) in black cloth with a buff-coloured straw toque without any trimming at all.

Miss "Teddie."

PRETTY Teddie Gerard was at a neighbouring table in a charming pale biscuit-coloured cloth gown, made with a full plain skirt and a short coat opening over a fine white muslin bodice. A narrow brimmed straw hat of

BIG AND LITTLE WILLIES' DREAMS OF LONDON.



In their swelled-head vision they see St. Paul's Cathedral crowned by the German spiked helmet and the whole city under the swaggar of the wearers of it. Unfortunately for them, these dreams mean a cruel awakening.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

organisation. I also know that some family jewels have been given into the auctioneer's hands only under the express understanding that they are to be "knocked down" to a member of the house to which they belong.

Our New Bowler Hats.

DO you like those hard bowler hats that a few women are wearing just now? I was lunching at Willis's Club on Saturday and saw the Parisian actress, Eve Lavallière, wearing one. It was shaped exactly like a man's "billycock" and had a little tuft of cock's feathers in front. She wore it firmly and squarely on her head, and with it had a tweed costume of brown so dark that it almost looked black.

A "Manny" Effect.

IT was made with a heavily-plaited skirt that came just to the tops of her high-laced brown boots, and the little, short, straight coat worn with it gave an additionally "manny" effect to her costume. At the same table was Miss Ethel Levy in a hard (and will she

exactly the same tone as her dress had only two attenuated tendrill-like feathers sticking out at one side for trimming.

Studying "Peg."

LADY Edward Fitzgerald was in the far end of the room in dark blue taffetas, and Miss Marie Dainton in dark brown and heaps of furs was another celebrity present. She was going on to see "Peg o' My Heart," of whom she is making a special study just now. Miss Dainton vows that Miss Laurette Taylor is the most delightful person possible to imitate.

They Really Do Exist.

THERE were a lot of Americans at the Criterion Theatre last Saturday night. I fancy they were the only people in the audience who understood the types of people to be seen on the stage. It is doubtful if the English public quite gather the fact that characters exactly like those we see in "Three Spoonfuls" exist and that the authors and the actors have not exaggerated the natives of the town of Oneida.

A WOMAN OF THE WORLD.

PERFECT DRINKS

Some Suggestions as to How to Get Comfort Without Alcohol.

TRY FRUIT.

PLENTY OF good drinks, hot or cold, can be made out of fruit—oranges, apples, and the rest. These need not necessarily be "summers" drinks fit only for garden-parties. They can be made in the "hot negus" manner just as well.

But we are too lazy to try them and to diversify them as we should. We are too conventional. There are the beer and the rest ready to hand and we rely upon them. There is no harm whatever in those drinks either, and I am no teetotaler, but I cannot see why they should not be diversified by other things. Just now is a good time to try, after the King and Lord Kitchener have spoken and given the nation a lead. N. L. Cromwell-road, S.W.

FUSSY TEA.

OH THIS talk about tea and how to make it! It always comes along at a temperance crisis like this.

There is one way to make good tea. Buy good tea and put the right quantity into a teapot. Then add boiling water.

To hear some of your readers, you would think that the art of tea-making and tea-drinking required the fussing that I believe goes on in Japan with the tea-ceremonies. Those may be all very well, as tea-ceremonies. But they are not commonsense. And it is really quite easy to make tea.

Coffee is a different matter. TEA-DRINKER. Bryanston-street.

ORANGEADE.

AN ATTRACTIVE "tea-total drink" popular in the tropics is orangeade.

It is merely the juice squeezed from oranges and run through a strainer into a glass or jug. If the oranges are acid, sugar will correct the fault. Also, half a glass of orange juice mixed with any lively aerated water is a beverage that would appeal even to an old toper. If a glass of orange juice were drunk each morning before breakfast there would not be so many complaints in the spring-time about slugs' livers. Oranges are very cheap. Why not try orangeade? MANZANILLO.

THE KING'S BREW.

IS THERE no brewer in this country who will produce a beer of low alcoholic strength—certainly of not more than 2½ per cent.—and put it on the market?

Such a beer—we might call it the King's brew—would do a great deal to settle this much-vexed drink question. The Continental nations brew a light and palatable beer of this kind, which is thirst-quenching, satisfying and practically incapable of intoxicating. Many a man, used to his "glass of beer" would willingly take a lighter kind. HULL.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

My son, patience and humility in adversity are more pleasing to me than much comfort and devotion when things go well.—Thomas à Kempis.

THE THREAD OF TRUTH.

Truth is a golden thread, seen here and there in small bright specks upon the dark side of our strange bent's parti-coloured web. How rich the converse! 'Tis a vein of ore emerging now and then on Earth's rude breast, But flowing full below. Like islands set At distant intervals on Ocean's face, We see it on our course, but in the depths The mystic colomade unbroken keeps. The faithful way, invisible but sure, Oh, if it be so, wherefore do we men Pass by so many marks so heedless! ASTORIA HUGH CLOUGH.

SLOW BUT SURE

g. 325 S



Team of thirty oxen drawing a wagon in British East Africa. The animals, though very strong, will only move at a leisurely pace.

WOODEN MACHINE GUNS.

g. 1460



A first lesson in the use of a machine gun. Beginners are only allowed to handle wooden models.

WHERE THE SUNHATS "GROW": PANAMAS

g. 99

g. 99



"Planting" the hats. They need very delicate handling.

MILITARY WEDDING THIS WEEK.

P. 179.10

P. 179.10



Lieutenant W. F. Benstead-Smith and Miss Katherine (Kitty) Ethel Thomson, who are to be married at St. Matthew's, Westminster, on Thursday.—(Swaine.)

HOUSE ARISES FROM RUINS.

g. 11910 J



A wooden house erected on the ruins of a building which was destroyed by German shells. The picture was taken at Courdemange (Marne).

TOWER IS TIED UP.

P. 1399 E



G. E. Tower, the famous Cambridge stroke, takes part in an officers' sack race.

HOSPITAL ON A WARSHIP.

g. 25 J



The hospital on board H.M.S. Agamemnon. The beds are placed one above the other like ordinary ships' bunks, as space is valuable.

A BRIDE TO BE.

P. 11870



Miss E. W. Muir, daughter of Colonel W. J. W. Muir, who is to marry Mr. N. W. Smith-Carington.—(Langfrier.)

"Picking" the hats from

"What extraordinary mushrooms they grow in Hertfordshire Cambs bleaching works. But as a matter of fact it is not the they arrive in this country they are a dirty brown in colour."



Covering the ground with

CHED BY THE THOUSAND IN HERTFORDSHIRE.



s on which they are hung.

probably be the remark of a stranger when he came upon Mr. I. fungi which are seen "growing" there, but panama hats. When al treatment is required to give them the necessary whiteness.



ousands are bleached yearly.



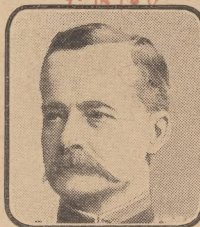
Carrying hats which are worth quite a good sum.

ARTIST ILL.



Mr. H. S. Tuke, R.A., who is seriously ill. He paints sea life chiefly.—(Lafayette.)

GENERAL DEAD.



General S. H. Lomax, who has died in London. He held a command in Belgium.—(Lafayette.)

TO KEEP THE HORSES COOL.



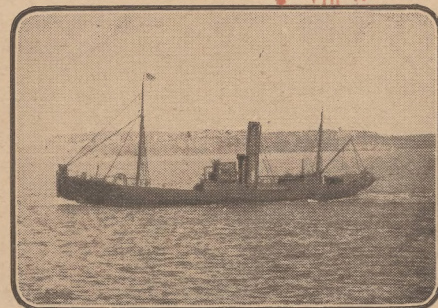
Arabs, the breeders of the finest horses in the world, clipping the Australians' mounts in Egypt in readiness for the hot summer days.

TO WED CAPTAIN.



Miss P. A. Earle, daughter of Sir Henry Earle, Bart., D.S.O., who is to marry Captain Cooper.—(Langfier.)

MINE SWEEPER AT WORK.



A mine-sweeper at the entrance to the Dardanelles. Without them it would be impossible to attempt to force the Straits.

PLAYING WITH FIRE.



A warship's kitten climbs up a 4in. shell which was laid out for action.

FOR LADIES ONLY



Three-piece suit in equal fine black and white stripe material and blouse of white charmeuse.—(Creation Derry and Toms, photograph Pierre.)

SOLDIERS PLOUGH FIELDS.



The German soldiers have not yet beaten their swords into ploughshares, though they are tilling the fields in Northern France.



Use these for your Hair

Icilmma Shampoo Sachets possess distinct advantages. While ordinary wet shampoos wash out the natural oils from the scalp (and so make the hair harsh and brittle), Icilmma Shampoo Sachets regulate the flow of these oils and stimulate the hair to rich glossy beauty.

Again, the hair dries in a wonderfully short time and can be "done up" almost immediately. Washing the hair with these shampoos, therefore, takes less time than usual.

Still more—they prevent the formation of dandruff and are the only wet shampoos that help the hair to grow.

Icilmma
Shampoo Sachets
(For Wet Shampoo).

2d. per packet, 7 packets for 1/-, everywhere. No need to pay more. Nothing so good for less. Icilmma is pronounced Eye-Silma.

Free Trial! For ad. stamps to cover cost of postage and packing we will send a Toilet Outfit containing FOUR of the famous Icilmma Toilet Preparations and a useful Book on Beauty. Icilmma Company Ltd. (Dept. B), 37, St. Mark's Rd., St. Pancras, London.

INDIAN LUCKY STONE FREE.

Do you want to change your luck? Do you want to be fortunate in life, successful in business, and to have everything come your way? If so you should possess my real Indian "Lucky Stone," which has brought good luck and happiness to thousands. In order to further introduce these mysterious, beautiful and lucky stones from Ceylon, I am giving away a limited number. Write to-day enclosing stamp for booklet about the "Lucky Stone," containing letters from people who possess them, together with particulars of free offer.

R. S. FIELD Dept. 1, 58, Ludgate Hill, London.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Packed Free. Carriage Paid. Direct from Factory, without one penny deposit. Highest quality—made in England. Half-price offer.

"GOVENTRY FLYERS"

WARRANTED FIFTEEN YEARS.

Defiance Puncture-Resisting or Dunlop Tyres, Brooks' Saddles, Coasters, Speed Gears, etc.

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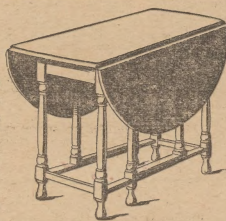
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THE doctor advised me to continue taking Hall's Wine, as I could not take anything better to help me to regain strength. I cannot speak too highly of the benefit I have derived from it.

S. H. Liverpool.
(Original letter on file)

-thanks to Hall's Wine

THANKS to Hall's Wine, tens of thousands of weak and ailing men and women are daily regaining new vitality and health. No matter why you feel as though you haven't an ounce of strength about you, or why your nerves are all to pieces—Hall's Wine will give back Health and Energy to you. Don't neglect weakness; the longer the neglect, the longer the repair. Start a course of Hall's Wine treatment to-day.

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If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Briggs reports an increase of 5 inches; Mr. Hay 2 1/2 inches; Miss Davies 2 inches; Mr. Lindon 3 inches; Mr. Hock 3 inches; My system requires only ten minutes morning and evening, and greatly improves the health, figure and carriage of all, and is superior to all other remedies or drugs. Send a penny stamp for particulars and my £100 guarantee.

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Specialist in the Increase of Height.
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RICHARD CHATTEURTON, J.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour.

By RUBY M. AYRES.



"A laggard in love and a laggard in war, What did they give him his manhood for?"

"I ALWAYS LOVED HIM."

SOMETIMES a small thing will awaken one to a real danger when greater warnings have been passed unheeded.

The unconsciously poignant words of Lady Merriam's maid when she spoke of Sonia's wedding dress had been like a firm hand deliberately tearing from the girl's eyes the illusionary veil of fatalism.

In a dumb way Sonia had believed she could force herself to go on with this marriage; she had blindly believed that it was her duty to do so; but for that momentary outburst on Montague's part she would probably have carried it through with the indifference of lethargy. But now . . . she went to her own room, ignoring Lady Merriam's message, and stood leaning against the closed door with a sense of overpowering weakness.

Her wedding dress! So many memories came crowding back with the simple words! Memories of happy dreams, and wonder-castles that had all fallen from their slender foundations. . . .

Although she had steadily refused to be married to Montague in orthodox satin and bridal wreath, Lady Merriam had persuaded her to wear white.

"If you don't you'll be unlucky all the rest of your life," she declared almost in tears. "I ran away with poor dear Merriam, and was married in an ordinary tweed costume; I often wonder if things would have turned out any better for us if I had been contented and wedded for a string of bridesmaids and all the rest of the fuss."

"But you were very happy," Sonia objected. "You always said that nobody could have been happier than you were."

"And I mean it," her ladyship asserted stoutly. "But it was so short-lived—not two years!"

"Two years might be long enough for some people," said Sonia, with a touch of cynicism. Lady Merriam shook her head.

"I don't like to hear you say things like that. It doesn't suit you to try and be cynical." Sonia was recalling the little conversation now, as she stood leaning against the closed door of her room.

There were comfortable chairs drawn up on either side of the fire, but it seemed too much effort to walk across to them, and she felt that standing so she could think more calmly and with greater common sense.

Her wedding dress! . . . and if she went on with this marriage, in two more days she would be able to realise that the inevitable had come at last; that she was caught—trapped—that there was no longer any chance of escape—any hope of reprieve. . . .

It was impossible! Impossible! The soft palms of her hands felt damp at the mere thought of it.

"If I were to rush off V.C. hunting as Chatterton did. . . ."

The mean-spirited, sneering words came back to her vaguely. How different they were to that mention of Montague in Chatterton's last letter. "He was always a better fellow than I. . . . He'll make you happy; I was fond of him once, and if I hate him now it isn't his fault, or yours, but my own. . . ."

How wrongly she had judged these two men. How little she had really known of either of them after all!

At that moment it seemed as if she could recall nothing in Montague's favour; for the first time his many little subterfuges and petty untruthfulnesses seemed to pass before her eyes. He had known that Richard had enlisted, and yet kept it back from her; he had known that Richard was in France fighting for England when he had represented to her that he had rushed off to Lancashire to escape his liabilities; he had open ly stated that Richard was coddling himself with influenza, when he had been wounded. . . .

She had known all this before, and yet it had never struck home to her until it did now, she began to wonder if perhaps the whole of these past months had not been a clever trap set to trip her unwary feet.

Montague had schemed to bring all this about; schemed to cut his friend out.

A woman is seldom just to a man for whom she cares nothing; it is no argument to tell her that that probably all he has done has been for her sake—that his love for her is greater than his own honour, or that of his friend. Sonia only remembered that Richard had played fair; that he had never once belittled Montague; had never even opened his mouth to the simple words of her's when he found it on the other man's mantelshelf.

Montague would have been less honourable—that was the thought in her mind; and then, again, back came to her the simple words of Lady Merriam's maid. . . .

"Your wedding dress. . . ." She clenched her hands, and for a moment shut her eyes tightly. This marriage was impossible! She was mad—utterly mad.

But how to escape it? . . . A sense of panic seized her. She felt as if she were stifling. She walked across to the window and flung it wide. The street below was quiet and deserted. It looked a long long way down to the pavement. . . .

She shuddered a little, and drew back. Something made her afraid of herself. She knew that all she had gone through during the past weeks had told upon her and weakened her nerve. The old longing to get away—to be alone, swept through her heart. To be just left to herself. . . .

But where could she go? They would follow her to Burslem. They would follow her wherever she went. And, besides, it would break Lady Sonia's heart if she went away without telling her where she was going.

There came a tap at the door. Lady Merriam herself entered.

"Elise has just your wedding frock, and you simply must come and see it. It's a dream! I'm really almost glad you wouldn't have white satin and a veil after all."

Sonia joined her at the door.

"I'm coming now." She went back across the landing to Lady Merriam's room. The maid had laid the frock carefully out on the bed. It looked like a white-robed woman who had cast herself down to weep, Sonia thought with a little shiver, as she looked at its soft folds and beautiful lace.

She went over and stood beside it, but something kept her from touching it.

Lady Merriam was in ecstasies.

"It's really a triumph! Elise has surpassed herself. I shall really have to try and pay her some money in account to let her see how much I appreciate it! All the papers will rave about it, you mark my words, Sonia. I should love to see you in it, but, of course, it's so frightfully blue!"

Something always happens to a bride who tries on her wedding gown before the day. Sonia made no comment; the sense of panic and excitement had left her; she felt strangely cool and calm; she looked down at the expensive gown made for her to wear with a sense of utter impersonality.

"I shall never wear it," was the thought in her heart. "I shall never wear it."

It's, very nice—very nice, indeed," she said aloud.

"Nice!" Lady Merriam cried. "What a word to choose! Why, every other girl in London would be raving about it." She was a trifle piqued; she told the maid tartly to put it away. She took it back to her room; she sat down at a writing-table in the window, and took up her pen.

For a moment she hesitated, then she began to write swiftly.

"Dear Lady Merriam—I hope you will forgive me for what I am going to do, but it is utterly impossible for me to marry Francis. I cannot do it. I don't like him. When I saw my wedding dress I knew that it was utterly impossible. So I am going away. I shall be quite safe, and I am not going to do anything foolish—please believe me, and later on, when every one has forgotten me, I will show you I was right to you. I know it seems horribly ungrateful of me, but it is the only way. Will you give the enclosed to Francis? Please forgive me for all the misery I have caused you.—Yours lovingly, Sonia."

The enclosure for Montague was short.

"I suppose I ought to ask you to forgive me, but somehow I can't. I hope you will forget me, and meet someone else. You were right about Richard—I always loved him—I always shall love him; it makes no difference that he is dead."

She put the few lines into an envelope and enclosed it with the letter for Lady Merriam, then she laid down the pen and stood up with a long sigh of relief.

She had opened the door to freedom; she knew now that it could never close again. . . .

FLIGHT!

It was barely half-past four when she had finished; she put on her hat and coat and packed a few things into a suitcase.

Lady Merriam was probably asleep—Montague would have surely gone long since; she took all the money she had in her possession and went out on to the landing.

There was no one about; she hesitated for a moment outside Lady Merriam's door. . . . it seemed so unkind to go without one word of farewell; tears came into her eyes; Lady Merriam had always been so good to her, and twice she had disappointed all her hopes.

Her fingers went out to the door handle, and at the same moment her ladyship's voice sounded within, speaking to her maid. . . .

"Miss Markham will look charming in that frock—simply charming! We must take care that good accounts are sent to all the papers."

Sonia's hand fell to her side; she turned hastily away and ran down the staircase.

Just for a moment she had felt the need of closing about her again. Just for a moment her freedom had seemed to hang in the balance. . . .

They were all so determined that she must marry. Perhaps if she hesitated, even for another second she would never have the courage to make a second attempt to escape. . . .

Downstairs she asked the porter to call a taxicab for her. She told the driver to take her

to Paddington. But before they had gone more than a yard she heard her maid's yards she altered it to Victoria. . . .

She knew that the hotel porter would be questioned and remember what she had said, and just now she felt that being followed and overtaken would drive her to desperation.

She looked out at the street with a strange sort of feeling. She wondered if this were how heroines in story books felt when they ran off to escape an unwelcome marriage. She felt anything but a heroine herself. If the truth must be told, she was a little frightened.

She had been about so little by herself. London seemed almost like a strange city now she was so entirely independent.

There was a military band marching down the Strand. She turned her eyes away from the khaki-clad figures with a little chill feeling of sickness.

Supposing she had dreamed these last few days and suddenly awakened to find Richard alive and well and waiting for her? . . .

Supposing now, instead of this wild rush to escape a man whom she did not love, she were going to meet Richard? Running away to marry her husband all those years ago? . . .

Useless dreaming, when one remembered those few heart-breaking lines in the papers, and the unknown grave in France where a gallant soldier slept alone. . . .

But his thoughts had been of her at the very last—she had that comfort at least.

"I shall always love you. . . . I shall die loving you. . . ."

So he had written in that last letter. . . .

And at least now she would be free all her life to mourn him and love his memory. . . . the long game of pretence was ended.

"Mr. Jardine will be glad," she thought with a little warmth at her heart. "He will be glad anyway. . . ."

And, although she did not know it, at that very moment a taxicab with old Jardine in it, red-faced and excited, and unable to sit still for a very fever of impatience, dashed past her own; in the direction of the hotel where Lady Merriam was peacefully dozing off for her afternoon siesta.

He hurried himself from it almost before it pulled up at the door; he threw the man twice his fare, and rushed into the hotel as if half a German army corps were at his heels; the lift was in use, but he could not wait; he ran up the stairs to Lady Merriam's sitting-room and flung wide the door with scant ceremony.

The room was empty, and after a blank moment of disappointment he dashed across it and rang the bell furiously, keeping his finger on the ivory button till a couple of scared-looking servants appeared upon the scene to know what was the matter.

Old Jardine was almost apologetic by that time.

"Lady Merriam—Miss Markham! Fetch 'em—both of 'em—or one of 'em. . . . Don't stand and stare at me—fetch 'em, I say!"

He laid the silk hat down on the table, and mopped his hot face with a large handkerchief; he could not keep still a moment; he was on wires with strong emotion of some kind.

Lady Merriam's maid appeared in the doorway.

"Lady Merriam is resting."

Old Jardine rounded on her with a roar like a wounded bull.

"Resting! She won't rest long when she knows why I'm here," he shouted. "Tell her that! Tell her that I've got the greatest piece of news she's ever heard. . . . Tell her. . . ."

He sobered suddenly, as Lady Merriam herself appeared.

"Graciously! What is the matter?" she asked in alarm. "I thought there must be a madman in the room. How do you imagine? To go to sleep with such a noise. . . ."

Her half-sleepy eyes suddenly saw the excitement in old Jardine's face; she took a quick step forward, cringing his arm.

"What is it? What is it?"

"The name of goodness is the matter?"

"Matter! Nothing's the matter—and everything's the matter. Richard Chatterton is alive—it was all a disgraceful blundering mistake. I've told the War Office what I think of 'em—I'll write to every paper in London and show the Government up! He's alive—been alive all the time," he added, "alive and in a French house!"

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

ZEP. TO BILL.

"Mein lieber Kaiser, here's a go! Sire, have you seen 'The Passing Show'? At last, at last I've made a splash, I, Zeppelin, have made a crash. You've got to see it, yes, you must. They show me fairly on the 'bust'—This paper, run on novel plan, Shows me the Hydrogentleman."

(—Advt.)

Lassitude

The sudden weather changes of Spring tax everyone's energy and vitality, producing a feeling of depression, lassitude and fatigue.

Men, women and children are equally affected, and it is most important that these signs of a run-down condition be not neglected. Neglect may easily lead to more serious ailments. Therefore if you are feeling exhausted, slack and depressed, don't delay—start taking IRON 'JELLOIDS' to-day.

IRON 'JELLOIDS' enrich the blood and tone up the whole system, so that energy is soon restored, cheeks regain their healthy glow, the appetite returns, and you realise the joy of vigorous health. A fortnight's treatment costs only 1/1½—get a box now.

IronJelloids

enrich the blood—renew vitality

Mrs. C. F. Collier, 181, South Ebb Road, Forest Gate, London, writes:—

"I take great pleasure in testifying to the value of IRON 'JELLOIDS' as a tonic. I was suffering from depression and loss of spirits resulting from poverty of blood and run-down nervous system. The fact is, 'JELLOIDS' made a great difference, and, continuing to take them, I derived great benefit. I always recommend IRON 'JELLOIDS' to my friends."

For Women, No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/6 a box, or from

The 'Jelloid' Co. (Dep. 72 L), 205, City Rd., London.

HOW TO DEVELOP THE BUST.

A Physician's Advice to Thin Women.

It is no wonder that a woman with a well-developed bust and pretty mark on her shoulders is always the centre of admiration when the great majority of ladies these days are so thin, flat-chested and scraggy. It is silly for a woman to be false pride in her own beauty, and to enjoy the full charms of perfect womanhood, when it may so easily be obtained by a process that will positively be of benefit to her general health. It does not matter how thin or flat-chested a woman may be, if she is over 18 years of age and under 50, she can have a bust that will be the envy of all her sex.

All that is necessary for her to do is to take an ordinary Sargol tablet three times a day after meals. This is the simplest, surest, safest and most reliable method known to science. It acts quickly, gives a natural development, makes the chest firm and broad, and gives even the most scraggy woman a pretty and attractive neck and shoulders.

Any chemist will supply these tablets at 2s. 3d. per box, and a development of 6 or 7 inches is often reported in 15 or 20 days.—(Advt.)

Found!

A splendid food for tea and supper, delicious but not expensive—Skipper (Norwegian) Sardines. There is a huge demand for "Skippers" now that the War has made other fish so dear. We are selling all we can get. Still, all good grocers stock them.

Skipper Sardines

(Norwegian)

ANGUS WATSON & Co., NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Lady Wernher.

The famous sales at Christie's this must be the most interesting, if not the most exciting.

A Spode Writing Set.

Lady Wernher's gift, which opened the sale, was a beautiful Spode writing set of six pieces. I did not notice who eventually bought it, but I envy the lucky owner, and it must have been a sacrifice even for Lady Wernher with her wealth of art treasures to have parted with it.

Left £11,500,000.

Lady Wernher has often been called the richest widow in the country. Her husband, Sir Julius, left a fortune of eleven and a half millions when he died some three years ago, of which, in addition to many gifts, £1,000,000 was left to Lady Wernher for life. Sir Julius also left his two houses, Bath House, Piccadilly, and Luton Hoo, to Lady Wernher.

At the "Great Rooms."

But back to Christie's, Messrs. Christie, Manson and Woods, to give them their full title, and their "Great Rooms," as they call them. Yesterday's sale was conducted according to the best Christie traditions. A Christie auctioneer is not like other members of his profession. He is not garrulous, he never jokes, he never describes his lots in unnecessary detail.

Lot Number One.

I verily believe that if the Imperial crown should come up for sale at Christie's the dignified gentleman with the hammer would describe it dispassionately as "Lot so and so," and leave it at that.

The Last of the Christies.

I believe I am right in saying that the last Christie of the firm died in September 1912. He was Mr. James H. B. Christie, of Framingham Manor, Norfolk. He died on his seventy-fourth birthday, and he had retired from the firm for a quarter of a century before his death. Among the members of the great firm to-day is Mr. Guy Laking, the King's Armourer and the Curator of the London Museum. Mr. Laking is probably the first authority on armour in the country.

Mrs. Lewisohn and Peach Green.

On Sunday afternoon, at the Savoy, I saw Mrs. Oscar Lewisohn, whom we used to know as Miss Edna May. She looked, I thought, prettier than ever, and was accompanied by her sister. She wore a round "peach-green" hat—you know that charming unripe colour—and both sisters wore back veils.

The New Veil.

Have you noticed now that almost every well-dressed woman you meet is wearing one of these new veils? I like them. They remind me of Matthew Arnold's phrase about "trailing glories." And I must say that I also like the new fashion of a border of little flower buds round the hats. They please the masculine eye in springtime.

Riding in England.

I met little George Stern, the most famous jockey in France, yesterday morning. This meeting was not in France, but in Leicester-square. Stern has come to settle down in England and to ride for Mr. J. B. Joel. He tells me that all the chasers in France have been taken by the cavalry, while nearly every stable lad in the country is at the front. Racing, over there, is dead.

"The Daily Mirror's" River Trip.

What out-of-the-way places are reached by *The Daily Mirror*! A friend of mine, who has just returned from Malay to join the Army, told me yesterday that one day, while he was out in the jungle, miles and miles from anywhere, he saw a copy come floating down the river. The stream flows through uncivilised territory, and my informant said it was just a mystery to him who could have thrown *The Daily Mirror* into the water.

What They Like Most.

The first thing the soldierman home from the front seems to go for is a long luxurious bath, I have noticed many times. One friend of mine spent about an hour every morning he was home revelling in a hot bath—or several hot baths—plentifully supplied with sweet-smelling bath salts.

Wanted a Turkish Bath.

And now I hear of another young soldier making for a Turkish bath within a few hours of reaching Victoria from that nebulous "Somewhere in France." It happened at the Bath Club, so a man told me at lunch yesterday.

The Prince.

He had gone into the club for a "Turker," and he found there a young officer in a very war-worn sweater and thick grey stockings—among other things—preparing with obvious pleasure for the joys of the hot rooms and the masseur. The youthful soldier was the Prince of Wales.

The Prince's Outrider.

There has been some considerable chatter about the fact that when the Prince of Wales's carriage left Windsor the other day it was preceded by an outrider. This is a new precedent. King Edward when Prince of Wales never drove with an outrider. Even when he was King outriders only made their appearance on ceremonial occasions.

A Revival.

Queen Victoria, when arriving at Windsor, would drive to the Castle with an outrider, but King Edward discontinued this practice. The fact that it has been reverted to, not by the occupant of the throne, but by the heir, suggests a revival of ceremony.

Lady Donegall's Suburban Home.

Lady Donegall, I hear, is giving up her house at Kingston Hill, a delightful place possessing most of the amenities of one miles



Lady Donegall.

away in the country, yet within a brief motor ride of London. Lady Donegall has an only child, the little Marquis of Donegall, who is not yet twelve.

The Youngest Marquis.

This youngest of marquises will one day sit in the House of Lords as Lord Fisherwick. He was born in 1903, and his father in 1822, so future generations may see in this noble Irish house more remarkable dates than those of Lord Leicester's family, where a hundred years passed between the wedding of the first earl and that of his son, the late peer.

A Boy Admiral.

Lord Donegall holds the hereditary office of Lord High Admiral of Lough Neagh; but this naval station on Ireland's largest lake is now neglected at Whitehall.

Still Souvenir Hunting.

I was talking to a soldierman who has just come home from "Somewhere in France." This is his first rest since the war began, and he tells me that the French peasants are still as anxious to secure regimental badges and buttons from our men as ever they were.

The Allies Badge.

But the badge most sought after, he says, is that of the Royal Field Artillery, for the initials, R.F.A., are those of the Allied Powers. To the French, R.F.A. stands for Russie, France, Angleterre.

Laid-Up Committee.

Ciro's Club opens its marble doors on Sunday night, but, although 400 persons will dine there, it is extremely unlikely that the committee will be fully represented. Lord Poulett, for instance, is ill in hospital at Boulogne.

Wife as Nurse.

It is only three-days ago that Mr. Clement Hobson saw Lady Poulett off on the boat to see her husband. She is staying in Boulogne, and will be allowed to nurse him.

Cavalrymen.

Another member of the committee, Sir Joseph Tichborne, who had a severe operation for appendicitis, is now busily engaged in training cavalry in Ireland. It is very doubtful whether he will be able to be present. Mr. E. A. V. Stanley, who gave up the managing directorship of the London Opera House to rejoin his regiment, is now with the reserve cavalry at Tidworth.

An Echo of Sport.

Do you remember, long ago—about a year, to be precise—a certain young English gentleman, Mr. George Mitchell, of Bradford, meeting Carpenter in a sporting boxing match in Paris? Mr. Mitchell paid Carpenter £200 to try to knock him out as quickly as possible, and bet his friends that it would take the French champion a longer time than it did to finish Wells.

Tail in Kitts.

Well, Mr. Mitchell won his bet and two lovely black eyes. I met him at lunch yesterday. He has grown a moustache and donned a kilt; in fact, he is in the Black Watch, and one of the tallest men in the regiment.

Reves in Trouble.

The Censor, so I am told—the stage Censor—has been extremely busy of late. He has been having a very active time with musical managers. It seems that revues have been getting a bit out of hand, and that far too much licence has been taken for granted. In one case a well-known manager was hauled up to give an explanation.

Major John Churchill.

I read the other day of the appointment of Major John Churchill, Mr. Winston Churchill's brother, as Camp Commandant with the Expeditionary Force. Mr. Winston Churchill is such an all-important person in these days that we are apt to forget his soldier brother. Major John Churchill is the younger of Lord Randolph Churchill's two sons. Like the First Lord, he entered the Oxfordshire Hussars Yeomanry, or Churchill's Horse as it might be called, for another officer was their cousin, the Duke of Marlborough, and both served in South Africa.

Major John Churchill.

In the City.

But there the similarity in their careers ends, for while Winston went in for politics and is now one of the most prominent men of the day, John, or "Jack" as he is known to intimates, elected for the City and the Stock Exchange. Major Churchill married Lady Gwendoline Bertie, the elder of Lord Abingdon's daughters by his second wife, Miss Gwendoline Dormer, Lord Dormer's sister.

Emphasis.

From an evening paper yesterday, commenting on the fascination of crime—

But most do it because the extraordinary, even the extraordinarily extraordinary, even the extraordinarily evil has an empire over many minds. It does seem unusual, doesn't it?

Why Have Spies?

From the same paper:—

The men (the escaped German officers) were conveyed to Blaenau Ffestiniog, where they were to be handed to a military secret.

Really, really. No wonder the Germans get to know all about our affairs if this is how we deal with German officers.

THE RAMBLER.

TO-DAY'S TOILET HINTS

SELECTED RECIPES FROM HERE AND THERE—THINGS EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW.

The Magnetism of Beautiful Hair.

"Applied Arts."

Beautiful hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Attractive and smart women are ever on the lookout for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure stallax as a shampoo on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy and wavy effect which it leaves. As stallax has never been used much for this purpose it comes to the chemist only in ½ lb. sealed original packages, enough for twenty-five or thirty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair.

"Toilet Gossip."

How to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disfiguring superfluous hair, is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered phenol, obtainable from the chemists, may be used for this purpose. It is applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely.

Don't Have Grey Hair.

A simple, old-fashioned, home-made recipe will make the greyness disappear.

Grey hair is often a serious handicap to both men and women while still in the prime of life. Hair dyes are not advisable because they are always obvious, inconvenient and often downright injurious. Few people know that a very simple formula, which is easily made up at home, will turn the hair back to a natural colour in a perfectly harmless manner. You have only to get an ounce of tannin concentrate from your chemist and mix it with four ounces of bay rum

to prove this. Apply this simple and harmless lotion for a few nights to the hair with a small sponge and the greyness will gradually disappear. The lotion is neither sticky nor greasy and has been proved over and over again for generations past by those in possession of the formula.

To Have Smooth, White Skin Free from Blemish.

"Boudoir Gossip."

Does your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth and soft. Just get some ordinary mercurised wax at the chemists and use a little before retiring as you would use cold cream. The wax, through some peculiar action, flecks off the rough discoloured or blemished skin. The worn out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on a diseased scalp only in almost invisible particles. Mercurised wax simply hastens Nature's work, which is the rational and proper way to attain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

Blackheads Fly Away.

Instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skin and large pores.

A practically instantaneous remedy for blackheads, greasy skins and enlarged pores, recently discovered, is now coming into general use in the boudoir. It is very simple, harmless and pleasant. Drop a stymol tablet, obtained at the chemists, in a tumbler full of hot water. After the effervescence has subsided bathe the face in the liquid, using a small sponge or soft cloth. In a few minutes dry the face and the offensive blackheads will come right off on the towel. Also the large oily pores immediately close up and efface themselves naturally. The greyness disappears and the skin is left smooth, soft and cool. This simple treatment is then repeated a few times at intervals of four or five days to ensure the permanence of the result.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOX BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv't.)

TREASURES FOR THE RED CROSS FUND.



Disposing of Lot No. 1 at the great Red Cross sale at Christie's yesterday. It consisted of a Spode writing set, the gift of Lady Wernher, and was "knocked down" for £210.

LAUGHING RUNAWAYS.

German Officers Who Wanted To Be Interned Near a Submarine Base.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PORTMADOC, April 12.—The two runaway German officers, Lieutenant Hans Andler, aged twenty-five, and Lieutenant Rudolf Von Sanders Leben, aged twenty-six, were in merry mood when charged at Blennau Festinos Police Court to-day with escaping from prison. They escaped, it will be remembered, from the internment camp at Dyffryn Alad, Denbighshire, and after a week's adventures among the mountains of North Wales were caught at Llanbedr.

The captives laughed cheerfully when the big crowd outside the police station commenced booing.

Both presented a cheerful appearance as they stepped in the dock, Lieutenant Von Sanders Leben limping slightly from a sore foot.

Police Constable Nathaniel Davies, of Harlech, told how, when he stopped the two strangers near Pensarn Station and accused them of being the escaped officers, Andler, the airman, who speaks English fluently, replied, "No, no; we are touring Frenchmen."

At this there was laughter in court, in which prisoners heartily joined.

Andler, said the witness, waved his hands wildly in witness's face, and was still protesting when he saw several men approaching them.

Then he put down his hands and said, "Yes, we are the men. We did not care about the prison camp at all, and, of course, we escaped. We want to be sent to another camp, somewhere near a submarine base."

Prisoners again joined in the laughter that followed this statement.

Prisoners were caught in a little over twenty-four hours after crossing the border, and Alderman Jones Morris observed: "They won't come to Merionethshire again in a hurry, seeing our police are so smart."

Prisoners again joined in the laughter, and, on being told that they would be remanded pending the arrival of a military escort, bowed gracefully to the magistrates.

SOLDIER'S TRAGIC DISCOVERY.

A tragic discovery was made by a soldier at Caversham Reading, on Sunday night.

He was billeted with Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Fitzpatrick, of Westfield-road, Caversham, a young married couple; and in the evening he heard them having words.

Later the soldier found the man and woman lying dead, the former in the garden and the latter in a room in the house.

Both had their throats cut, and the evidence points to Fitzpatrick, having cut his wife's throat and then committed suicide.

TO CURE COUGHS USE PINE TAR AND SUGAR.

A SPECIALIST'S SUGGESTION.

Obstinate tickling coughs, the kind that racks you to pieces and keeps you awake at night, can be instantly relieved and quickly cured by ten or fifteen drops of bitrate of tar on a lump of sugar, and letting it slowly dissolve in the mouth. The specialist who recommends this plan says it is superior to anything he has ever tried, and may be used with perfect safety and success on children three or four years of age. To make an excellent inexpensive cough syrup which children like, he says there is nothing better at any price than half a pound of granulated sugar dissolved in half a pint of hot water, and then stir in 2 ozs. of bitrate of tar. When cool pour into a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. From half a teaspoonful to a teaspoonful every hour or two will quickly relieve coughs and colds, and if regularly used for a few days will give remarkable benefit in cases of catarrh, asthma and bronchial affections.—(Adv't.)

"MAKE FOR HOME" RULE

How German Warships in Superior Force Refused Battle with Russians.

"When an enemy ship is sighted, make for home."

That seems to have been the rule laid down for the German Fleet in the Baltic in the earlier stages of the war, according to a Russian Admiralty report, quoted by Reuter, of Russian naval doings from the beginning of the war to the end of 1914.

Time after time Russian cruisers sighted the enemy, who were frequently superior in numbers, but made off and succeeded in escaping.

After mentioning the loss of the German cruiser Magdeburg, which was mined during an attempt by the enemy to enter the Russian lines of defence, the report continues:—

On September 6, for the first time, a large German squadron was sighted in the Northern Baltic. The Germans had seven old battleships, three first-class and a few second-class cruisers and two destroyers.

The enemy's strength was thus superior to the four battleships and five cruisers of which the Russians could dispose. These ships were sent out, but did not find the enemy, although they cruised in the vicinity for forty-eight hours.

In October the enemy began to make frequent use of submarines, which in two months made nineteen attacks, only one of which succeeded, when, on October 11, the Russian cruiser Pallada was sunk.

On the other hand, the Russians destroyed at least two, and possibly four, German submarines, while an enemy torpedo-boat was sunk by a mine.

THE KING'S TRAINER'S DEBTS.

The creditors of Mr. Richard Marsh, the trainer of the King's horses, of Egerton House, Newmarket, yesterday accepted Mr. Marsh's offer of a cash composition of 5s. in the £.

Mr. Marsh's liabilities, as far as is known, amount to £33,958, with £30,858 ranking for dividend, and the assets, as valued by the debtor, total £3,520.

At the previous meeting of the creditors it was stated that the King had, out of consideration for his late father's old servant and his own servant, offered to provide a sum of £8,000 or so to enable Mr. Marsh to pay a composition to his creditors.

OFFICERS' GERMAN LANDLADY.

A strange story of a German landlady who had as lodgers officers in the British Army and Navy was told at West London yesterday, when Philip Purcell, of Shepherd's Bush, was summoned for using alleged insulting words to Louise Deskaert, a registered alien. Defendant was bound over to keep the peace.

Complainant's counsel said that both parties kept boarding-houses in Wood-lane. About 11.45 p.m. on April 3 defendant went to complainant's house when she had as lodgers an Army officer, his wife and children, and certain naval officers.

Defendant, he said, banged the door, and when complainant opened it he commenced using abusive language and called upon some soldiers to raid the place, saying that all the people in the house were Germans.

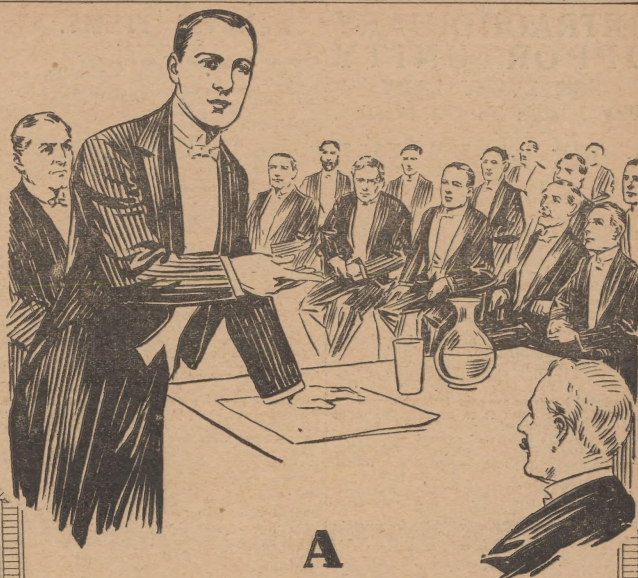
The Magistrate: "It is a serious thing for officers in the Army or Navy to be lodging in a house kept by Germans at this time. Their conversation may get to the ears of the enemy and may be reported, and may cost innumerable lives of our people."

"I may say that it is the duty of every officer in his Majesty's service to clear out of any house kept by a German, good, bad or indifferent. That is my personal opinion."

BERI-BERI ON GERMAN CRUISER.

NEWPORT NEWS, April 12.—The Kronprinz Wilhelm has sixty-six cases of beri-beri on board.

Captain Thierfelden has requested permission to place them in hospital. He declares that when he anchored he had less than twenty-five tons of coal and scant supplies and provisions for his crew of 500 and sixty-one prisoners removed from a sunken ship.—Reuter.



A Diet Specialist's Advice

Dr. R. Hutchison, the famous food-specialist, speaking the other day on "Our Food in War Time," declared:

"Margarine is an excellent food, as nutritious as butter; the prejudice against margarine is unfounded. I would rather have a good brand of Margarine than doubtful butter."

There is one brand of Margarine, the Quality, Purity and Value of which are *Guaranteed*. That brand is

PERFECT MARGARINE

Perfect Margarine is equally useful at table or for cooking—and *delicious*.

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STOUTNESS VANISHES QUICKLY.

LADY REDUCES HER WEIGHT THIRTY-SIX POUNDS IN FIVE WEEKS WITHOUT THE AID OF DRUGS.

All Readers will be Furnished Absolutely Free with Copy of Interesting Book, which Tells how Anyone Can Easily Reduce Themselves by Her Method in Their Own Home, Without the Knowledge of Closest Friends.

DOUBLE CHIN AND FAT HIPS GO QUICKLY. Over 25,000 Men and Women Have Reduced Their Weight by Her Method



This illustrates the result of Miss Hartland's method.

WINIFRED GRACE HARTLAND is making one of the most remarkable offers that any one woman ever made to her fellow-beings. This charming creature is doing her utmost to benefit men and women who had thought themselves doomed by being obliged to carry around a horrible burden of superfluous fat. Experience has taught her that her method will make their life sweeter and lovelier in every way. She personally reduced herself 36lb. in five weeks, and made herself a well, strong woman after she had tried everything she heard of. No poisonous drugs, no harmful exercises, no starvation diet, but the simplest of home methods, is to-day responsible for her beautiful, willowy figure. Miss Hartland explains in her book how any overstout woman may do the same thing that she herself did by Nature's own method, and have the beautiful lines of figure so much admired. Many women look ten or fifteen years younger since using Miss Hartland's system of

Fat Reduction, and are much improved, not only in appearance, but in general health. Her method reduces burdensome fat from any part of the body—a reduction that lasts. Large numbers of grateful letters are pouring into Miss Hartland daily, and it will not be long before the present edition of her book will be exhausted. The book is just off the press, and it is certainly a work of art. Beautiful photographs lend an artistic touch to the fascinating style in which the book is written. It is wonderfully instructive, and it is proving a great benefit to the overstout.

Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All she asks is that a penny stamp be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to Miss Winifred Grace Hartland (Dept. 855), Diamond House, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI, Strand. Every Evening, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Revival, "VERONIQUE," Comic Opera. Mats, Weds, and Sat., at 2. BOX OFFICE, 10.10. Tel., 2645 and 8886. **AMBAASSADORS** "ODD AND EDD" Revue, by Harry Gratton, at 9.10. Viola Tree in "Dinner for Eight," by F. Benson, 8.30. Matinee, Thurs, and Sat., at 3. **APOLLO**. "THE HALF-SISTER," by Agnes Crockett. At 8.30. "Collette," Mat., Weds, Sat., 3.30. Gorr, 3844, Reg. 3365. **CRITERION**. THREE SPOONFULS. Nightly, 9 p.m. Mats, Wed, and Sat., at 3. P. 3.30. Preceded 8.30 and 2.30 by The Artists Entertainers. **DRURY LANE**. SEALED ORDERS. AT 7.30. MARIE ILLINGTON, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS. MATINEES, WEDS, AND SATS., at 1.45. Box-office, Gorr 2588. Special price, 7s, 6d, to 1s. **DUKE OF YORKS**. EVERY EVENING, at 8. Charles Frohman presents MILE GABY DESLAYS in ROSY RAPTURE, by J. M. BARRIE. Preceded, at 8.15, by THE NEW WORLD, by J. M. BARRIE. Matinees, every Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30. **GARRICK** (Gor 5513). Every Evening, 8.30. Mats, Weds, Thurs, Sat., 2.30. Return of YVONNE ARNAUD as "Suzanne." **GLOBE**. Every, 8.45. Mat, Wed, Thurs, Sat., 2.30. Miss LAURENCE TAYLOR in PINK O' MY HEART. Special Matinee, Thursday Next, at 2.30. **HAYMARKET**. AT 8. THE FLAG LIEUTENANT. LAST FIVE NIGHTS. ALLAN AYNESWORTH, J. J. FLEAGLES, GODFREY TEARLE. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat. Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. HIS MAJESTY. Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. **LYRIC**. Every Evening, 8.30. Last Week. **MATINEES, TODAY AND EVERY DAY, at 2.** EVENING PERFORMANCES, THURS, and SAT., at 8. **KINGSWAY**. Thursday next, at 8. ADVERTISEMENT. A Play by B. Macdonald Hastings. Mats, Every Wed and Sat., at 2.30. Tel., Gorr. 4032. **LITTLE** (Gor 4277). Every Evening, at 8. THE BLOW. ST. JAMES'S. SIR GEORGE ALEXANDER will produce TO-MORROW, at 8. THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH, a New Play, by J. Hartley Manners. Box-office, Gorr 3051, 10.5. **SAVOY**. TO-NIGHT, at 8.45. Mr. H. B. IRVING in "SEARCHLIGHTS." At 8.15. "The Plumbers." **SCALA-KINEMACOLOR**. TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE, including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the "Blucher," Falklands and North Sea Battles, Egyptian Armies, etc. **SHAFESBURY**. Tel., Gorr. 6668. TO-NIGHT, at 8. MADAME BUTTERFLY. Wednesday, Matinee. L. A. BOHEME. Wednesday Evening. TALES OF HOFFMANN. **STRAND**. TO-NIGHT, at 8. LAST 7 PERFORMANCES. JULIA NELSON and FRID TERRY. Matinee, To-morrow and Sat., 2.30. Tel., Gorrard 3550.

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POTTER'S Asthma Cure

Is quite safe to use. It contains no opiates, and neither causes headaches nor bad after-effects. It is so sure to give relief that you should accept Free Trial at once. Fill up form, and you will receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?"—full of facts as to the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists, and stores for M-

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ROYALTY. THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME DENNY RADIE. At 8.15. Mat, Thurs, Sat., 2.30. **VAUDEVILLE**. Evenings, at 8.45. BABY MINE. WEDDON GROSSMITH. IDIS HOEY. At 8.15. Musical Milestones. Mats, Weds, Sat., 2.30. **ALHAMBRA**. "5064 Gerrard!" New Revue. Revue, 8.35. Varieties, 9.15. Mat, Sat., 2.30. **HIPPODROME**. Special Matinee To-morrow, at 2.30. "BUSINESS AS USUAL." VIOLET LOVAT, UNITY MORE, WINIFRED ELLICE, HARRY TATE, MORRIS HARVEY. **AMBIGUE** THURSDAY VIVIAN FOSTER, HENRY LEON. **PALACE**. "THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915," at 8.35. with ELsie JAMES, HARRY HALLAM, NELSON KEYS, GWENDOLINE BROUDEN, etc. Varieties at 8. MATINEE, WEDS, and SATS., at 2. **PALLADIUM**. 6-10 and 9. Matinees, Mon, Wed, and Sat., at 2.30. GEO. ROBEY, HULLOI EVERYBODY. CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT" Madeline Scott, comedienne. With Canille, Ten-Ka Trupee. **MASKELYNE AND DEVANT'S MYSTERIES**. St. George's Hall, W.—DAILY 2.30 and 5. HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. "The Curious Case," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. (1545 Mayfair).

PERSONAL. **SUBMARE**.—Communicate Miss Johnston, 17, Gracechurch, E.C. **LONGING**. dreaming, loving. I worried you, dear. Forgive—Monk Jim. **JIM JOHNSON**.—Perhaps Wednesday or Thursday, but not quite certain. **COWARDLY**. contemptible, untruthful, unfaithful. Won't forgive again—Arrow. **FRIENDS** Traced! Persecution stopped! Secret inquired!—Hivers, Private Detective, 20, Regent-st, London. **HAIR** permanently removed from face with Electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st, W. **MARKETING BY POST**. **GAME!** Game! Game!—4 partridges, 3s. 6d.; 2 pheasants, 4s. 9d.; 3 hazel hens, 3s. 6d.; 5 chickens, 5s. 9d.; pheasant and 3 partridges, 5s.; large hare and 3 partridges, 5s.; hare and pheasant, 5s.; 4 quail, 3s. 3d.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed.—Frost's Stores Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware-road, London, W. **MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS**. **PIANOS**.—Boyd, Ltd., supply their high-class British pianos for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; carriage paid; catalogue free.—Boyd, Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT. **A**.—Can you sketch? If so, you can make money by it.—Reply for booklet, T. Howard, 11, Red Lion-way, W.C. **CINEMA**. Stage, Music-halls.—Beginners (guide free); everything explained.—Graham's, 295, Kennington-rd. **ARTIFICIAL TEETH**. **LADY** Rial's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Cash; or teeth at hos. 524, Oxford-st, Marble Arch, Tel., Mayfair 5559. **MISCELLANEOUS**. **DRINK** Habit Cured secretly, quick, certain, cheap; trial free, privately.—Fleet Drug 211 Co. 6, Dorset-st, E.C.

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Write at Once. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS.

Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c. Field Glass List Now Ready. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

12/6 Field, Race, or Marine Glass by Lefalier; powerful Binoocular, as used in Army and Navy; 30 miles range; shows built mark 1,000 yds.; wide field; saddle made sling cases; week's free trial; bargain, 12s.; approval.

32/6 Powerful Binoocular Field or Marine Glasses, as supplied to H.M. the King of Greece; great, brilliant field of view; in solid leather sling case; week's free trial; real bargain, 32/6; approval before payment.

12/9 Baby's Long Clothes, superior quality, magnificent parcel, 40 articles; everything required to equip a baby; bargain, 12/9; approval before payment.

10/6 Hunter Watch, improved action, 10 years' warranty, perfect timepiece; also Double Carb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from real watch; free trial; complete, bargain, 10/6; approval.

4/9 Lady's Necklet, Heart Pendant, attached; set, Parisian pearls and turquoise, 18-k. Gold (stamped) 18-k. in velvet case; bargain, 4/9; approval before payment.

10/6 Lady's Double Carb Albert, 18-k. Gold (stamped) 18-k. in velvet case; bargain, 10/6; approval.

12/6 Lady's choice 18-k. Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch, bracelet, will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 12/6; approval.

21/- Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch, bracelet; it any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; bargain, 21/-; approval.

19/9 Superior quality Blankets, containing 10 exceptionally choice and large size Blankets, bargain, 19/9; approval before payment.

49/6 Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Expanding Watch, bracelet; it any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; bargain, 49/6; approval.

8/6 Lady's 18-k. Gold-cased Keyless Watch, with rudimental luminous figures and hands, so that time can be distinctly seen at night; lever movement; lined to a minute a month; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 8/6; approval.

21/- Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch, bracelet; it any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; bargain, 21/-; approval.

8/6 Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch, bracelet; it any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; bargain, 8/6; approval.

3/9 Lady's Solid Gold 3-stone Parisian Diamond Ring, size 10; bargain, 3/9; approval before payment.

22/6 Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch, wristlet, with luminous figures and hands, so that time can be distinctly seen at night; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; bargain, 22/6; approval.

14/6 Real Russian Turbans, richly sable lined, beautifully trimmed with fur; bargain, 14/6; approval before payment.

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The Dockers' Battalion Starts Work at Liverpool: Pictures

REMARKABLE Panama Hat "Farm" in Hertfordshire : : Pictures.

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

TEAM of Thirty Oxen Drawing a Wagon in East Africa : Picture.

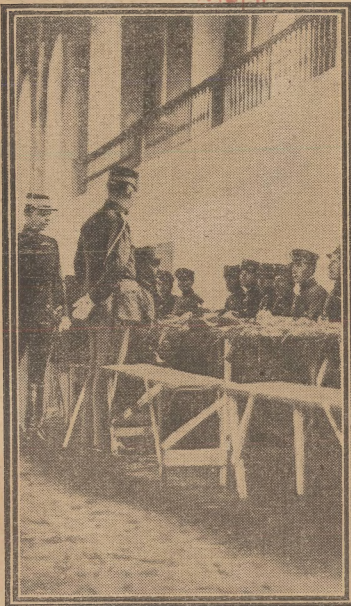
EASTER CELEBRATIONS AT ATHENS: KILTIED GRECIANS DANCE THE HOROS.



Easter in Greece is marked by many festivities, and these pictures show Evzones (soldiers belonging to a famous regiment) dancing the horos in the grounds of the Royal Palace at Athens. Two of the men, it will be noticed, are wearing a kilt

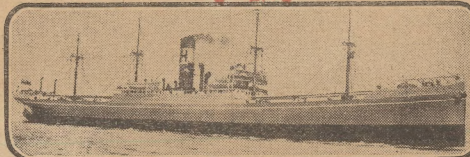
which resembles somewhat the dress of our own Highlanders. The townspeople were admitted to the grounds, which were crowded. The King and Queen looked down upon the scene from a window.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

KING VISITS HIS SOLDIERS.



The King of Greece visits his soldiers during meal-time. The whole garrison at Athens attended a Te Deum service at Easter.

BELGIAN RELIEF SHIP TORPEDOED.



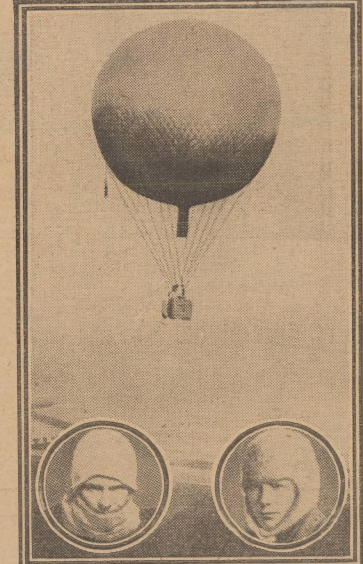
The British ship Harpalyce, which was torpedoed without warning by a pirate. It was acting as a Belgian relief ship, and flew the white flag. Seventeen of the crew were murdered.

REWARD FOR RAMMING PIRATE.



Lieutenant Bell, R.N.R., who sank a pirate, receives the Syren and Shipping award from the Lord Mayor. He was formerly captain of the Thordis.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

BY BALLOON FROM PRZEMYSL



Balloon which left Przemyśl for Vienna just before the fall of the fortress. In the circles are Captain Lehmann and Lieutenant Stanger, who were in the pilot aeroplane from which the photograph was taken.